# The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ACCIDENT ON THE ALPS TO A PARTY OF TOURISTS.

# The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. Parkins.—Ordinary 6oz gloves.

W. Tufton.—Fifteen rounds of three minutes, or twenty rounds of two minutes.

H. Roberts.—Lady Combermere accomplished twenty miles within the hour.

V. G.—He is champion at that weight.

Dartmouth.—The belt was presented to him at the National Sporting Club, and is his private property.

B. A. T.—1. He should have given you his card of rules. 2. We cannot say they differ.

O. P.—They fought a draw.

G. Lester.—1. The match fell through. 2. No.

A. H. Barton.—Billy Plimmer beat George Dixon in four rounds.

D. Peters.—James J. Corbett retired from the ring, but returned.

C. Williams.—Catch-weights for £100 a side.

J. Hogan.—1. At Alexandra Park. 2. Yes; he walked over.

A. C. E.—George Fordham's first winning mount was on Hampton at Brighton.

W. Ascher.—From Putney to Mortlake.

A. Linton.—A win.

T. Rice.—Yes, the competitions are open to any novice.

G. Timbrell.—Singlet, with short drawers to the knees, either light boots or shoes.

C. H. E.—1. Jack Everhardt beat Tom Moriarity in less than a minute. 2. The time from leaving their seats to the finish was 12sec. 3. A single blow.

M. H.—1. Coloured. 2. He won in six rounds.

T. Mayo.—There is no championship belt for boxing.

C. Aitken.—1. Under the London Prize Ring rules. 2. In Surrey.

T. Hunter.—The communication is too long for insertion.

C. Newman.—George Dixon won in six rounds.

W. Hickson.—1. Nat Langham was born in Leicestershire. 2. Sixty-one rounds.

G. Hudson.—1. The decision is given on points. 2. No.

F. Morris.—Nancy Hanks covered a quarter-mile in 29½sec.

T. Villar.—Yes.

Amateur.—Provide yourself with sweaters, don them in the early hours stated, and after you have walked a short distance and ran the half-mile from a mark, take a plunge in the sea, afterwards putting on dry clothes. In the afternoon practise the distance once or twice, and when perspiring, to avoid catching cold, use, if possible, the shower or cold bath. Eat sparingly of vegetables, and regulate your drink to a quart of fluid per diem (day). No white meats, such as pork or veal, but chops, steaks, or a cut from joint (mutton or beef), watercress, and eggs, &c.

G. G.—1. He has nothing to do with it. 2. The referee gives his decision and the M.C. announces it.

H. Merton.—Weston first walked in England on February 6, 1876.

Gymnast.—1. Yes. 2. Louis Cyr lifted 3,641lb in his great back lift, 258lb dumb-bell, left hand, from floor to shoulder, then above head, body erect; pulling against four horses, aggregating 4,800lb, horses pulled in opposite directions, he held them for fifty-five seconds.

Jockey.—Galtee More was owned by Mr. Gubbins when he won the Derby.

William Jenkins (Ynysddu).—The ped. you mention has no published record.

Sam Terry (Greenock).—A good big boxer would be a great acquisition to London. Communicate with A. J. Newton, Barnsbury Boxing Club, 55, Barnsbury Road, N., London.

[Several Answers crowded out.]

# DEATH OF THE QUEEN.

## THE DRISCOLL v. BURGE CONTEST.

## TWO CORONATIONS

## THE FIGHT FOR THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

## THE RUHLIN-JEFFRIES FIGHT.

### DEATH OF THE QUEEN.

We are sure that all our readers will feel in the death of the Queen of England a void which will be very hard to fill. From time immemorial the doings of the Queen have entered so much into our daily life that a newspaper was incompletely scanned if the domesticity of the Queen and Court were passed over. We feel that an old familiar landmark has been swept away, and a chain which linked the present to the past—a past of over sixty years of national progress—has been broken. Such a striking contrast has the Queen been to the generality of Royalty, as a mother and wife, that she was the admiration of the whole civilised world. At an age when little able to bear the worries that flesh and blood—be that flesh and blood royal or plebeian—are heir to Her Majesty's heart was saddened by the loss of the best and bravest in the country in the war in South Africa. In fact, translated from the pharmacopœa into Anglo-Saxon, the Queen's death arose entirely from brain worry. As she had lived, so she died, with her family around her, and all that she loved best, she sank into that sleep which knows no awakening. Let those who survive lay this to their hearts, that for over sixty years under her sway England saw more true progress than during any other portion of English history. She has gone from us, and we shall never see her like again.

The Queen is dead! Long live the King! sounds heartless, but it is not so in reality, for the King is the firstborn of her whom we loved in life, and whom we mourn in death. The King showed his love and respect for his parents—notably his father, the late Prince Consort—by leaving the name of Albert as befitting only for one who was styled "Albert the Good," and taking as his title Edward the Seventh, adding one more name to an illustrious line of Edwards. The King, when Prince of Wales, was not only the late lamented Queen's first subject, but he also led the way in the matter of sport, and no one was more fond of witnessing a good bout with the gloves or the "Sport of Kings" than King Edward VII. Domesticity was the chief feature of the Queen's reign. Added to this domesticity the King will no doubt create a new era in sport by lending it as a King the patronage that he conferred on it as a Prince of Wales. Where the King leads all subjects will be proud to follow; and we have no doubt that the mists of bigotry and intolerance which have surrounded healthy recreation will be dispelled.

When he, refulgent, gives to sport his sway
They'll die, dissolve, and melt like snow away.

Therefore, whilst sincerely and heartily deploring the loss of Her Majesty the Queen, we look forward, in the person of the King, for a new era in sport, an era which will be all the brighter from the radiance cast about the crown and sceptre of England by their former owner. Therefore, sincerely as we mourn the Queen, we say, "Long live the King!"

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If Dick Burge thought to rehabilitate himself in the hearts of the Novocastrians it is not by a contest such as took place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday night last that this will happen. Certainly Dick Burge was hampered by the tactics of Jerry Driscoll, who hugged and held in the same manner as he did with Bobby Dobbs. When Driscoll clinched Burge, who wanted to get his favourite punch home with the right, clinched, too, and such a scene took place as is only too common among outsiders at the present time; but we did not think this of champions who were battling for the enormous stakes of £540. When last Burge fought he was under the ægis of another paper, but when Dick transferred his patronage to the opposition the referee appointed could do nothing but throw up the sponge. He had come to referee a boxing match, but here was a most disgusting wrestling match. When the referee had retired Driscoll refused to box when Jack Haggerty offered his services. There is no doubt that Driscoll was afraid of the punch from Dick's right hand, to which his (Driscoll's) boxing lends itself, and resorted to devices inconsistent with Queensberry or any other known rules which should govern boxing. Taken as a whole this was one of the most disgraceful exhibitions of modern times, and for the credit of boxing we hope such an exhibition will not take place again.

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The next big match at the N.S.C. will be a contest for the light-weight championship between Pat Daly and Johnny Hughes. A match for the light-weight championship in which Dick Burge does not take a hand is like playing "Othello" without the Moor. Dick Burge still announces himself, and allows himself to be announced, as the English light-weight champion. Consequently there will be two Richmonds in the field. With regard to the Jerry Driscoll match he can say that match was not for the light-weight championship, as Jerry Driscoll is a middle-weight. We have no doubt that Pat Daly, who is training conscientiously at Finchley, and Johnny Hughes, who is also training hard at Southsea, will not say nay, whichever may prove the winner, to a contest with Dick Burge for the light-weight championship. Harry Hughes called up on Monday to say that he had just made the second deposit of £50, while the same amount was tabled on behalf of Daly. Daly, when boxing at Deptford on Saturday, said he weighed 10st 2lb, and as the fight comes off a week next Monday, he has lots of time to get off the other 2lb.

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Fighters will not play such a part in the coronation of King Edward VII. as they did at the coronation of King George IV. Fearing a demonstration by the crowd, whose sympathies were with Queen Caroline and at variance of the King's treatment of that lady when Prince of Wales, Mr. John Jackson, the comptroller of the prize ring, was commanded to enlist the foremost boxers, such as Tom Cribb, Tom Spring, &c., to the number of about twenty as special constables, to mix with the crowd and punish anything like disloyalty with a few well-directed punches. Everything passed off all right, so the services of the "Fancy," except in occasional cases, were not required. To commemorate the occasion a medal was struck and presented to each of these heroes of the hour. Strange to say Alf Ball, of boxing-booth renown, came into possession of one of these medals, and asked us what few people know, "What they represented?" Pugilism has long since fallen from its lofty pedestal; but it is pleasant to recall a time when a king did not disdain to ask the aid of the champions of the fraternity.

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The governors of the different States in America where there is any probability of bringing off the contest between Gus Ruhlin and Jem Jeffries appear to be almost rabid in their denunciation of a sport they should be the first to encourage. Men will fight with bowie knives and revolvers if the practice of settling quarrels with the fist is stamped out, as it bids fair to be by the religious element in America. We have not yet arrived at the millennium when the wolf will lie down by the side of the lamb. There will always be wolves and lambs, and it seems the present desire of those in authority in America is to make the lamb still more the prey of the wolf. When little boys hear of the doings of men like Jem Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin they buy boxing gloves, and try and perfect themselves in an art which, if they cannot put it to profitable employment, will be decidedly useful in protecting females, cripples, and old men from the onslaughts of the wolves. In this country we have fighting parsons who give their flock, when unruly, *striking proofs* of their prowess which they have attained by many a bout with the gloves learned at college. In one of the densest slums of Shoreditch we had a high church clergyman rejoicing in the name of Father Jay, who not only had his boys taught boxing, but gave annual assaults-at-arms. Did these championship boxing contests result in the death or maiming of the contestants, well might there be a cry out; but at the present time no sport is so free from accidents as boxing. Let us hope, for the sake of boxing, that the contest between Gus Ruhlin and Jem Jeffries will be carried out in spite of the protests of the Pharisaical party, who are at all times the greatest enemies of the State.

## JACK HENNESSEY.

### A Clever Little Lad from Mile End.

*(With Portrait.)*

Jack Hennessey, of Mile End, started boxing about three years ago. Won a 7st 10lb competition; beat Sid Turner, 3rds; beat Albert Pleaster, 1rd; beaten by Fred Stout; beat Geo. Eastwick, 6rds; beat Bill Brown, 2rds; beaten by Jack Ridley on points, 6rds; beat Harry Leach, 4rds; beaten by Tom King, 10rds; boxed 4rds with Frank Craig ("Coffee Cooler"), Sebright Music Hall; runner-up to Dave Morbin for 7st 10lb championship of England and silver belt; beat Jack Gough, 3rds; beat Jem Murphy, 3rds; beaten by Andrew Wood (Gateshead), 4rds; beat Jack McVictor (Belfast), at Belfast, 6rds; fought a draw, 4rds, with Fred Stout; beaten by Nat Keyser, 6rds—bad verdict; won 8st 4lb competition; beat Jack Featherstone, 1rd; beat Albert Chamberlain, 2rds; beat Clark, 2rds; beaten by Jack Moore; beaten by George Raby, 3rds; beat George, 3rds; beat Bill Whitelaw, 6rds; beaten by Whitelaw, 6rds; beat Ted Gorrie, 6rds; beaten by J. Mansfield (Manchester)—robbed of the verdict; beaten by Alf Leeper, 4rds; beaten by Alf Lesurf, 6rds, at N.S.C.; beat Tom Watson, 6rds, at N.S.C.; beat Tom Wilson, 2rds.

## REAL DIAMONDS FOR SALE AND NO BUYERS.

### A Wager Lost and Won Over the Sparkling Gems.

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

"Real diamonds for sale; gentlemen, will you buy any real diamonds, five shillings each, pick them where you like?" The individual who walked into the bar and offered the gems for sale and stating the price was received by those assembled with a general smile. A few picked up the sparkling gems, turned them over in the light and quietly replaced them with a shake of the head. They are very good imitations, but we are not having any, and in spite of the vendor declaring his goods to be the real article not a single stone was sold. It afterwards transpired that a wager had been won, the man declaring that he would offer real diamonds for sale and yet would be unable to sell a single stone for five shillings.

## VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Mr. Bankir (Glasgow).
"Apollo" (wrestler).
Miss Rose Petts (champion lady ball puncher).
Mr. Williams (Cardiff).
Ted Mortimer.
Joe Goodwin (Spitalfields).
Jem Stevens (Spitalfields).
Joe Williamson (Glasgow).
Dick Williamson (Glasgow).
Mr. Miller (Glasgow).
Prof. A. J. Newton.
Harry Hughes (father of Johnny Hughes).
Ernest Wilson (Newcastle).
H. Marshall (Newcastle).
Jack Leonard.
Tot Landreth (Gateshead Theatre).
Bert Smith ("Irish Count").
Mr. E. Hedman.
Harry Brown (the black, of Liverpool).
Billy Bliss.
Harry Slough.
Billy Tucker.
J. Scott.
Mr. Jacobs.
Mr. Batty.
Mr. J. N. de la Perrelle.
Tom Eyles.
Ben Jordan (English feather-weight champion).
Bob White.
Joe Ross (Cardiff).
Mr. Bert Dorman.
Harry Harris (of Chicago, matched with "Pedlar" Palmer).
Sammy Kelly (New York).
Jack O'Brien (Philadelphia).
"Jewey" Cooke.
Ted Gamble.
Mr. George Turner (Boston).
Mr. Barney Fagan (of the Phantom Guards).
James Cook and Jack Hibberd (ped.).
Harry Smith.
"Pop" (boxing caterer).
Joe Williams (Glasgow).

## AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, January 19, 1901.

THE EDITOR, MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

SEVERAL sporting men indulged in a discussion at John L. Sullivan's café the other night as to which is the more harmful blow, a smash on the point of the jaw or a drive in the pit of the stomach, called the solar plexus blow. The former heavy-weight champion, after listening to various expressions of opinion, said convincingly: "Take it from me as dead straight that the crack on the point of the jaw is the most dangerous used in the prize ring. You'll find that what few men have been killed in prize fights have been hit on the chin or jugular and have fallen over in such a manner that their heads have hit the floor with force enough to fracture the skull. In the old days, while all the pugilists used stomach blows, they always tried for the point of the jaw to put a man to sleep. That was my long suit, as you well know. I used to catch a fellow on the chin with my right, and it was all off the first time I landed it. Yet I never killed anybody. The blow on the jaw generally hits the nerve, and for the moment paralyses the brain. That's why a fellow goes down quick, because he doesn't know where he's at. The jaw, of course, is liable to be broken, and as I said before, there's a chance for a fractured skull. But it's a dead sure knockout punch just the same, provided it lands. To show how tender the point of the jaw must be, you've only got to see Fitzsimmons hand in those little three-inch hooks of his. He doesn't swing his mawleys like a blacksmith, but he steps in close and jolts the jawbone with a punch which though it doesn't travel far, has enough power in it to knock a man cold.

"A big man with a thick neck and solid shoulders can take a jaw-breaker better than a fellow with a long, thin neck, and a weak frame. A fighter with powerful legs, such as Jeffries, can stand up under smashes on the head better than a thin-legged boxer of the Corbett and Fitzsimmons type. It stands to reason that a house with a solid foundation can stand up better in a cyclone than one with weak under-pinning. The stomach, or solar plexus blow, is not so harmful in my estimation. When it is properly delivered it simply knocks the wind out of a man just long enough to make him unable to go on. That was the case at Carson when Fitz stopped Corbett. The latter was getting along finely until Bob got in his shift and filed the left to the stomach so hard that Jim didn't know what hit him. The wind was knocked out he was all right. If, however, he unconscious while on all fours, and a few moments after he had been counted out he was all right. If, however, he had gotten up before the limit had been reached, Fitz, with a blow on the jaw, might have killed him, as Jim's heart was probably affected for the time being by the force of the punch in the stomach. Fitz practically licked Ruhlin with a left-hand body punch in the second round, but Gus had the stamina to take it and get up inside of ten seconds. After that, however, he was no use, and Fitz won as he pleased, but was compelled to land a smash on the jaw to end the mill. Few pugilists have been seriously injured with these body blows. If a man's stomach is in good condition he can stand lots of them. If he's not fit in the breadbasket he's a dead-cock in the pit. Look at Dixon, for instance. When McGovern started to hammer him in the body there was nothing to it. George's stomach was all gone and he couldn't stand up under such a belting as Terry handed to him. Yet Dixon was not seriously injured and bore no marks after the go. I'll admit that latter-day pugilists have made more of a study of body blows than they used to do. The heart blow has been perfected, also the kidney punch. The latter has been developed so that all a fellow has to do is to hold on with one hand and hammer the kidneys with the other. Referees allowed the rules to be violated when they permit such business. The greatest amount of body punching that I've seen in recent years was that received by Sharkey from Jeffries. The Sailor got it good and was laid up for several days, but there was no ill effects. These young fellows who die from the effects of blows in the ring are as a rule inexperienced and out of condition; novices, in fact. You never hear of a pugilist fit and strong dying in the ring. But if a man does happen to die, in nine cases out of ten it's due to a blow on the head somewhere, and not on the body."

In Raleigh, N.C., recently, Terry McGovern was charged with being an impostor by one of the big stage hands of the theatre. The burly Irishman called McGovern to one side after the show and volunteered the information that McGovern was not McGovern, but a dub fighter who was travelling round the country on his looks and fooling the public. The Irishman added that he owned a dog at home which could put up a better fight than McGovern, and there were plenty of fighters round Raleigh who could make McGovern take to the tall trees. The little fighter became tired of this kind of talk, and offered to put the gloves on with the Irishman. The offer was accepted and the bout came on after the show. The Irishman was bested, for McGovern offered to pay $100 if the stage hand hit him on his face and the scene-pusher failed. Then the big fellow got mad and pulled a knife, and the remainder of the hands combined and threatened to wind up McGovern's career. As the fighter started from his dressing-room to the stage door one of the hands raised a chair. McGovern landed on the point of his jaw, and the big fellow was knocked out. That ended the story of an impostor.

Dan Stuart, after looking over the ground in Carson City, has been visiting El Paso, Tex., and Jaurez, Mexico, across the river. He is on his way to Hot Springs, and rumour has it that he will try to open a fighting arena in one of these places. Not long ago Stuart declared that he would offer a purse for a mill between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, but W. A. Brady has come to the front with the statement that under no circumstances will he allow the champion to box at Carson City or anywhere else under Stuart's auspices.

Otto Cribb, who claims to be the welter-weight champion of Australia, did not impress the sports of San Francisco very favourably in his recent bout at that city with Frank McConnell, despite of the fact that he disposed of the latter in the fourth round. Cribb is a strong willing youngster with a powerful punch in either hand, but wofully lacking in ring tactics, skill and judgment of distance. He whipped McConnell because his bull-like rushes were too strong to be withstood by the Pacific Coast man. McConnell never was able to take much punishment.

George Monroe, the Eastern feather-weight, gained the decision over Casper Leon in a twenty rounds contest at Hot Springs, Ark. The fighting was fairly even up to the tenth round, after which Monroe's strength began to tell. The fighting was fast, with Monroe the aggressor, and at the finish his advantage clearly entitled him to the decision.

At Denver, Col., Rufe Turner, the coloured boxer, of Stockton, Cal., put out Otto Sieloff, of Chicago, in the fourth round of what was to have been a ten-round go before the Colorado Athletic Association last night.

At Manchester, Mass., Billy Gardiner, of Lowell, brother of George Gardiner, conqueror of the "Coffee Cooler," met and defeated Danny Snyder, of Boston, in four rounds at a boxing show held in this city last night. The contest was one-sided, Gardiner punching Snyder all over the ring.

At Portland, Ore., Tom Tracey, of Australia, knocked out Dick Case, of Seattle, in the ninth round of a fast contest. Case met his finish by a heavy left swing on the jaw.

At Springfield, O., Syracuse Tommy Ryan won from Jack Beauscholte, of Chicago, here to-night in the third round of what was to have been a twenty rounds contest.

After a long absence from the ring Dan Creedon has concluded to fight again. He has been matched to box Harry Covert, of Chicago, at the Olympia A.C., Dallas, Tex. The mill is set for February 8, and will be for twenty rounds. Creedon is now training at Dallas.

At San Jose, Lester Reiff, the jockey who scored such a great success in England, has purchased Triestian Burgess Orchard, about three miles west of the town. The price was $21,000, paid in shining $20-gold pieces all in a lump. The property includes thirty-eight acres of fine orchard and a fine residence. Reiff announces that he will turn the orchard into an ideal road-house and country club, where gentlemen can enjoy all manner of outdoor and indoor sports. Golf links, bowling alleys, and other attractions will make the place popular.

THE TATTLER.

## UNDRESSED IN THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

**Mistook the Compartment for His Bedroom.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

MR. MAGUIRE was homeward bound, and a small hilarious party came to see the jovial friend depart for his home in the North. The parting glass was not confined to one, but went the round of the party, and in consequence Maguire at the moment of departure was slightly hazy in ideas and unsteady on his pins. Safely seated in the carriage, Maguire anticipated his arrival home. Believing that he was in his own domicile, he proceeded to disrobe, leaving his clothes and valuables on the carriage seats, of which he was the sole occupant; but when aroused from slumber some hours later, he was minus his watch and chain, his pocket-book and purse having also mysteriously vanished during the journey.

## MR. BETTERIDGE, BO B CHAMBERS, BILL LONG, AND BERT PEDDER.

**A Fistic Group with the Imperial Yeomanry in South Africa.**

*(With Portraits.)*

BOB CHAMBERS first started boxing as an amateur. Amateur:—Won 8st 4lb, Royal Victor B.C.; won 9st, Battersea Football B.C.; won 9st, Belsize B.C.; won 9st, Anchor B.C.; won 8st 4lb, Orion B.C.; won 9st, Sydney B.C.; runner-up to P. A. Jones in the 8st 4lb amateur competition, after extra round 2min. Professional:—Beat John Walker, of South Africa, 15rds, for the 9st 4lb championship of South Africa; fought a 20rds draw with "Wag" Lansdowne (sprained his ankle in the tenth round and made a draw of it). W. Long, 9st, Imperial Yeomanry, beat Knowles (London), 3rds; beat H. Anstead (Poplar), 1½rds; beat W. Fullerick (Bow), 2½rds; beaten by W. King (Bow); beat Lew Saunders (America), 5rds; won three competitions as amateur; beat R. Clark (South Africa), 4rds; fought 6rds draw M. Maloney (London); beat J. Davy (Wales), 8rds; 4rds H. Chambers, 9st 4lb champion of South Africa, at the N.S.C., South Africa, no decision; beat George James (Johannesburg), 10rds; beat Patsy Sullivan (Kimberley), 7rds. Bert Pedder, Imperial Yeomanry, beat Joe Slater, 6rds; beat C. Haws (Somers Town), 3rds; beat H. Nicolls (Marylebone), 1½rds; beaten by Bill Pincombe (Paddington), 3rds; beat H. Harris (Glasgow), 3rds; beat H. Stone (London), 6rds; beaten by "Soldier" Murray (Battersea), 3rds; beat Ted Meakes (Paddington), 3rds; fought Sid Miles at N.S.C., South Africa, no decision; beat G. Hawkins (London), 8rds; fought B. Watts (South Africa), no decision; beat B. Cook (Kimberley), 10rds; beat F. Fairweather, 8rds; matched to fight Bill Watts (South Africa) 15rds on December 28, 1900, at the N.S.C., South Africa; also Mr. Betteridge, a well-known sporting gentleman at the Cape.

## TOOK OFF HIS WOODEN LEGS

**A Convert to be Baptised Makes Arrangements for the Dip.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

THE ceremony of being baptised by entire immersion in cold water would, we think, deter many converts, especially during the cold weather, but young and strong, old and weak, will cheerfully undergo the ordeal, the ceremony being performed when the congregation has collected together. On one occasion an old sailor was about to go through the ordeal, but before doing so seated himself at the foot of the opening, and, with the assistance of two others, unscrewed his cork legs, which would decline to sink below the surface, which caused surprise and some little amusement to the onlookers.

## ALBERT BOYCE.

**Light-Weight Amateur Champion of Lancashire and Cheshire.**

*(With Portrait.)*

ALBERT BOYCE was born at Holloway, London, and is now a resident of Birkenhead. Late member of Stanhope B.C., winner of twenty-nine competitions in London and provinces at weights from 9st 10lb to 10st 4lb under the A.B.A. Rules. Holder of the 10st amateur championship of Lancashire and Cheshire, having won that title three times. Is a great lover of the sport and takes a great interest in it in Liverpool and district.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

Jerry Driscoll.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman.
John Marx (professional athlete).
J. Hare.
Ted Thorne.
Barney Scannell.
P. I. Newell.
Bobby Dobbs (two, America).
J. Gans (two, America).
P. Gorman.
Alec Hurley (two).
W. J. Abbott.
Frank Leon.
Samuel E. Kelly (America).
William Freeman Martin.
J. Carkeek (champion wrestler).
Tom Ganley.
Herbert Towers (theatrical manager).
T. Naish.
Billy Ross.
George Slark.
"Greek" George.
R. Fitzsimmons (two, New York).
Ernie Greaves.
H. Chance Newton.
Jem Corbett (New York).
Driver Pincher.
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
George Fox Giles.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Hall (Australia).
Claude Thompson.
A. McDonald.

## LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. 'It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her theughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice.

Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

**HENRY MITCHELL,**

**The Splendid All-round Swimmer and Long-distance Champion.**

**JACKO,**

**The Property of the Late Jemmy Shaw. One of the Most Famous Dogs on Record.**

**JERRY DRISCOLL,**

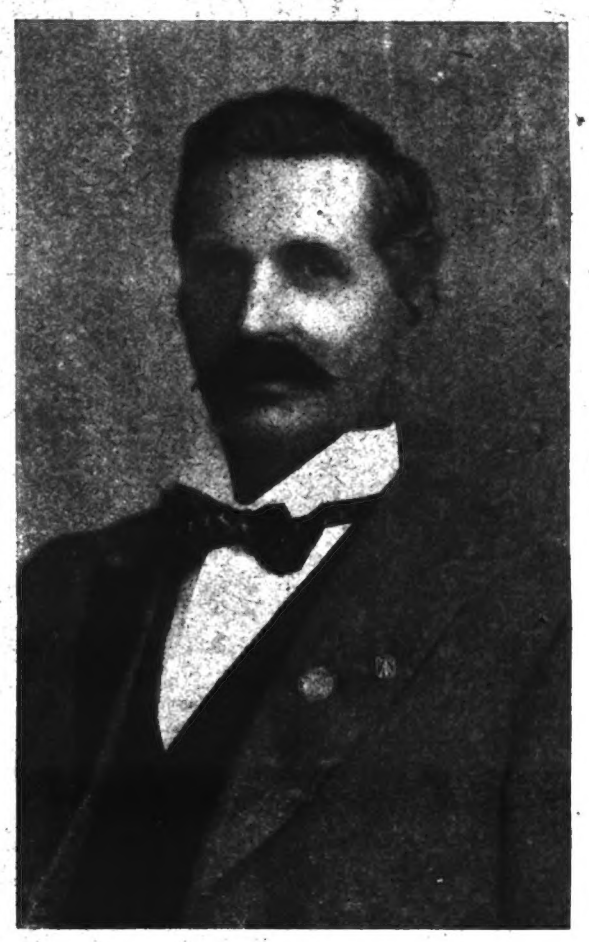
**Who Met Dick Burge at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, January 28.**

**TOOK OFF HIS WOODEN LEGS.**

**A Convert to be Baptised Makes Arrangements for the Dip.**

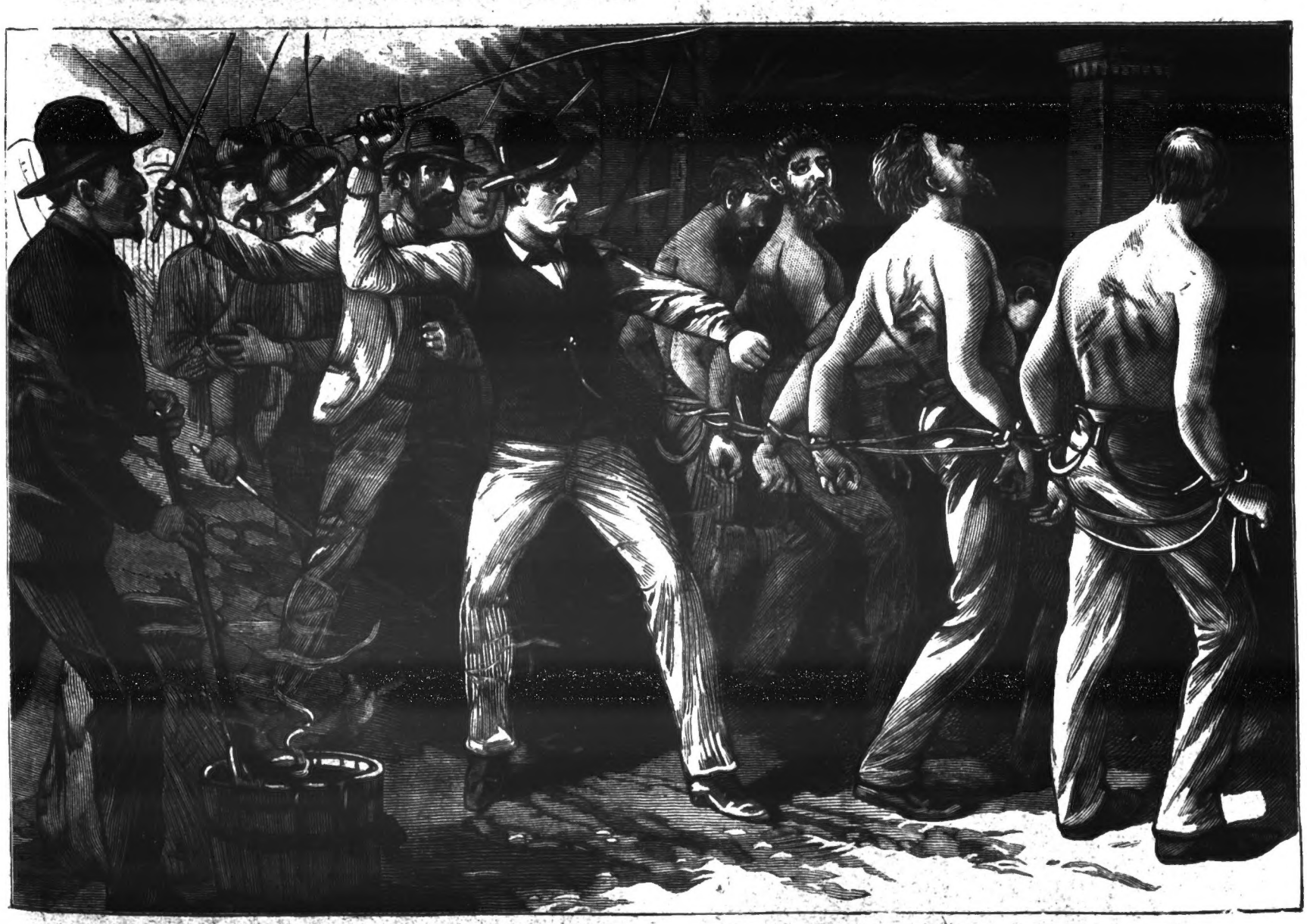
**MASTER DONEGAN,**

**The Clever Exponent of Cyclist Trick Riding and Member of the Dunedin Troupe.**



**JAS. E. DONEGAN,**

**The Manager of the Clever Dunedin Troupe of Cyclists, who will Shortly Visit Paris.**



**ITALIAN STRIKERS ILL-TREAT AND BEAT THE BLACKLEGS.**

**Wild and Riotous Times in New Orleans During the Strike.**

**THE AMERICA CUP.—MR. BARRIE,** who represents Sir Thomas Lipton in the United States, was a passenger on the Oceanic, which arrived on Thursday morning, and in answer to inquiries about the challenger he said: "Captain Sycamore is picking a crew of fifty-five men for the new Shamrock, mainly Scots and English, with a few Irish. The majority are to be new men, as Sir Thomas desires to make a complete change. Sir Thomas will cross the Atlantic on one of the liners in the summer, when Lord Charles Beresford will accompany him. There is now, of course, no chance of the King of England being present at the Cup races, but everything possible is being done to persuade the German Emperor to attend them."

**THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP OF** the World.—George Towns, of Australia, the sculling champion of England, has issued a challenge to J. Gaudaur, of Toronto, Canada, the champion of the world. Towns is quite willing to row over the Toronto Bay course - three miles with a turn—any time next August, for any amount of money. Should Gaudaur consent to row on the Thames he will be allowed £50 expenses, but if he ignores the challenge the title will be claimed by Towns. Gaudaur won the world's championship from Stanbury, another colonial, four years ago. The race took place on the Thames.

**SKITTLES.—PAGE v. SIMPSON.**—Of the two players Page is the better known, having played upwards of eighty matches with varied success. As Page was playing in his own alley he was greatly fancied by his fellow clubmates. As will be seen, he won by three chalks. It may be mentioned that the men were level on five occasions, the new pins and ball putting their powers to the test. Details: Page got the first chalk, Simpson the second. Chalk for chalk was then got, and the game called—"8 all." After this period both players showed better form, and the play became most exciting, the result being as follows: Page 20, Simpson 17. On Thursday evening these men met at the Robin Hood, Southampton Street, Pentonville, when Page, being in fine form, won by two chalks, the game standing: Page 41, Simpson 39.

**SKITTLES.—ROYAL OAK, SUMNER** Road, Peckham, proprietor Mr. Jack Rawlings.—This celebrated rendezvous of skittle playing where many champions have played, was the scene recently of the annual supper, when about sixty sat down, including guests, at the above establishment. A splendid menu was put on by Messrs. Philcox, of Old Kent Road, the well-known caterers. Mr. John Green, the penciller, occupied the chair, and vice-chairman, Billy Williams, champion running-in skittle player of England, who defeated Ned Hubbard, of Chelsea, and Garwood, of Kingsland, for the title. It is worthy of note that Williams when playing Fred Nettleton has made record breaks at strict cannon of 201 and 291. At the supper, host Jack Rawlings did his best. Songs were rendered by Messrs. James Gale, W. Williams, Ernie Clark (Sloper), Jack Rawlings (worthy host), W. Fleming, R. Harrington, A. Gibbs, H. Platt, James Price, J. Glass, &c. During the evening a presentation was tendered to Mr. B. Summerfield (hon. sec.) for past services rendered, consisting of a smoking companion. The general meeting took place on the 22nd inst. Many new members have joined. A strong committee was elected, and a good programme was laid out for the ensuing season. A vote of sympathy and condolence with members of the Royal Family at the loss of our beloved Queen was passed in silence, members standing uncovered.

**SKITTLES.—AT THE SUSSEX** Arms, Sussex Road, Brixton, on Monday evening last, some excellent play was witnessed. The principal event was between Mr. J. Benton, the proprietor, and Samuel Garwood—it was for a £5 trophy—13 chalks. A 15lb ball was used, and the commodious alley was crowded with members and friends. Charles (Madge) Schofield officiated as referee. Fred Haynes and Jem Tuckey were stickers-up. The conditions of the match were that Mr. Benton to run up and Garwood to stand fair. Benton, at the start, floored 9, and, to be brief, contributed some useful essays throughout. Garwood was in good form, flooring eights, &c., but was unlucky enough to lose by 2 chalks. Afterwards "Tricks" played Bill Barrett—one step and follow—5 chalks. Barrett won a good game by two chalks. Jones beat Barrett by 1 chalk (4 chalks up). Trodd and H. Jones, in a four-handed game, beat S. Garwood and J. Jones (1 step and follow) by 2 chalks.

**WRESTLING AT THE EUSTON** Music Hall.—Tom Cannon, the English champion, and George M. Ross, the champion mixed wrestler, have this week been wrestling with all-comers and offering £10 to any man they failed to defeat inside of fifteen minutes. As stated last week our representative, Mr. R. Josephs, was asked to act as referee, and performed the duties of spokesman, while throughout the week the genial manager, Mr. McAvoy (late of the South London and Canterbury), was efficient as timekeeper. Two houses a night is the rule at this splendid and comfortable hall, a resort that reminds one of the Oxford, except that it is perhaps more comfortable and homely. The programme, though comprising no high-flown names, is as grand a one as could be found, and throughout the week full houses testified to the satisfaction of the public. On Saturday all parts were packed to excess, and money had to be turned away, as not even standing room was to be found in either the reserved portion or any other parts. Miss Lily Iris goes great guns, and has improved almost out of knowledge as, when her photo appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE of December 1, 1894, she was a wee lass of fifteen, but time has improved her considerably, and her songs are worth hearing. "Another Good Girl Gone Wrong," "Gertie Got Another Situation," and "I'll Not Marry Till I Meet a Girl Like You" are just becoming famous, and Lily as a star will soon head bills at the principal halls. Miss Lilian Hubbard sings a powerful descriptive song entitled "Only a Factory Girl," and should make a name with this ditty. Madame Laurie's youngsters are as delightful as youngsters could possibly be, and a great future is before Young Stanley, who is a born comedian and possessed of an excellent voice. He takes the place that Pimple occupied with Tom White's Arabs, but, in the writer's opinion, Madame's youngsters are the best. Miss Lida Clark, Arthur Albert ("Daddy's On the Engine"), Walter Gordon, Wilson Hallet, Franco Piper, and a troupe of gentlemen-vocalists who are fit for drawing-room entertainments form the company at each house. In our last issue we dealt with Monday, and on Tuesday and the following night the hall was closed because of the demise of her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. There being no acceptor in the first house on Thursday, Cannon and Ross contested in the Græco-Roman style to a finish, and the first named won. Victor Jaxon (the Swiss champion) took up the den later in the evening, and after a splendid struggle succeeded in gaining the £10. He looked between 11st 7lb and 12st, while the wrestlers looked over 16st, and, as usual with the public, their sympathies were with the weaker side. On Friday Cannon beat Ross in the first house, and though the Swiss lad (who tried for another tenner) did his best, he was thrown about 1½ minute before the quarter of the hour. Having had two cuts at the English Cannon, he said he would like to meet the Scotch Claymore (G. M. Ross) on Saturday evening, and when they appeared on the scene of action it was simply impossible to get another person into the hall. Ross, in the first house, threw Cannon in a little over 10min, and with Jaxon received an ovation when they were introduced. The representative of Switzerland had had two hard bouts (giving nearly 4st away) the previous night and this told its tale, and his strength gave way just when another 1½min. work would have gained him £10. How the spectators felt can be better imagined than described, and for 10min. nothing could be heard but groans and hisses, the ladies calling Ross "A big brute," forgetting the odds Jaxon had, £10 to nothing. This week Cannon and Ross are appearing at the Canterbury and take on all comers.

**WRESTLING AT THE EASTERN** Empire.—The King of Wrestlers (Jack Carkeek) is taking on all comers at Bow this week, and wrote to us to send a referee that understood wrestling. This we did, and it is to the benefit of everybody that the presiding official shall thoroughly understand his duties, as some holds are barred, and others may not be in accordance with the rules. Last week our representative was sole arbitrator for Tom Cannon and G. M. Ross, but as a promise had been made for him to officiate when Carkeek returned to town, Mr. Josephs had to attend the above. A local athlete, Mr. Sylvester, came from the body of the hall in the first house, but though making a gallant bid for victory, succumbed in a little over twelve minutes. Had he lasted fifteen he would have gained a £10 note, and this (£10 to nothing) is worth trying for. He said that to-day (Wednesday) or Thursday he would have another try for the money. As no one came forward in the second house, Carkeek wrestled with Jem Faulkner (Wigan), who will compete during the week if no one comes forward. The officials were: Mr. R. Josephs (THE MIRROR OF LIFE), referee; Charles Paver, timekeeper; and the manager, Mr. Sydney Arthur, M.C.

**WEIGHT-LIFTING.—IT WAS NOT** until midnight that the amateur weight-lifting championships of England were brought to a conclusion at the Athletic Institute, Birmingham, on Saturday. After proceedings of a most protracted kind, in which some of the competitors showed very indifferent form, C. Russell, of London, won the light-weight championship with a total of 617½lb; while both in the middle-weight (with 732lb) and any weight (831½lb) T. E. Pavier, of London, was successful. Right and left-handed lifts with a dumb-bell, two dumb-bell lifts, and a bar-bell lift were the tests. Owing to an attack of lumbago Launceston Elliott was unable to compete.

**MR. JOE WILLIAMS, OF GLASGOW,** on Monday last paid a visit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Mr. Williams, besides being one of the most reliable ready-money bookmakers in Glasgow, is also a traveller and writer of no mean ability. Mr. Williams's visit to London in company with his brother and a friend was as a loyal subject to witness the last of his Sovereign in the funeral procession which takes place on Saturday next.

**A CRIBBAGE MATCH WILL TAKE** place at the Peabody Arms, High Street, Shadwell, to finish same night. Mr. Jack Groves will give the prize, the s.s. Paris, a beautiful model in glass case, on Thursday, January 31.

## JERRY DRISCOLL,

**Who Met Dick Burge at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, January 28.**

*(With Portrait.)*

JERRY DRISCOLL was originally champion of the British Navy, and made his mark as a pro. at the National Sporting Club, where Jerry afterwards found employment as doorkeeper. After several minor encounters Jerry eventually met and defeated Dick Moore, 9rds; beat George Chrisp, 20rds. Driscoll then married and retired into private life, from which he emerged to meet "Dido" Plumb, who defeated him in 4rds. Beat Tom Woodley 20rds. Beaten by Bobby Dobbs in 14rds. Met Dick Burge at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, January 28, and the match ended abruptly, the referee declaring it no contest.

## ITALIAN STRIKERS ILL-TREAT AND BEAT THE BLACKLEGS.

**Wild and Riotous Times in New Orleans During the Strikes.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

DURING the strike riots among the Italians in New Orleans several men volunteered to fill their places. These blacklegs were caught and fastened together by their wrists, and the infuriated workmen, armed with ash sticks and bamboo canes, inflicted severe punishment on their bare backs, after which a man with a pail of hot tar smothered their bleeding bodies with the black and sticky compound. Two of the men have since died of their injuries, but the law is powerless to bring the rioters to justice. The lawlessness of the Italian population in the city is notorious, being held together by secret societies.

## SAD STREET ACCIDENTS IN LONDON.

**Children and Elderly People the Sufferers.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

ACCIDENTS in the streets of London are of common occurrence, and where the traffic is heavy and busy, some well-known spots have been christened as Deadman's Corner, and other appropriate names have been given. Blackfriars Bridge and Queen Victoria Street are notorious for the number of accidents which occur. Only recently a youth selling papers was added to the list of victims, and at the same place a few hours later a girl returning from school received the same fate at this dangerous crossing. The dead child's mother upbraided her husband for allowing their offspring to go unattended, and thus meet with her death.

## HENRY MITCHELL,

**The Splendid All-Round Swimmer and Long-Distance Champion.**

*(With Portrait.)*

HENRY MITCHELL is twenty-nine years of age, and stands 5ft 8in. There is nothing in the water that he cannot do, from long-distance swimming to trick performing. He has saved the lives of seventy-six individuals, a record, and in his native city of Aberdeen is known as the "Rescue."

**EASTERN EMPIRE, BOW.**
WRESTLING FOR A £10 NOTE.
JACK CARKEEK (King of Wrestlers)
AGAINST ALL COMERS.
£10 FOR 15 MINUTES' WORK
AT EACH HOUSE.
Referee, MR. R. JOSEPHS (MIRROR OF LIFE).
[Advt.

## DICK BURGE,

**Who Met Jerry Driscoll, ex-Champion of the Navy, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday Evening, January 28.**

*(With Portrait.)*

DICK BURGE was born in Cheltenham, England, December 19, 1865. Height, 5ft 7½in. He has fought a draw with Johnny Robinson, 12rds; he has beaten R. Smith, of Birmingham; L. Lowe, of Newcastle; Bob Foster, of Newcastle; Felix Scott, of Liverpool; Frank Howson; Jem Carney (on foul), 11rds; Lachie Thompson, 2rds; Harry Nickless, 28rds; Tom Williams, 4rds; beaten by Ben Seth, 6rds; Frank Howson, 2rds; Anthony Diamond, 12rds; Ted Pritchard, 2rds; Jem Smith, 9rds; George ("Kid") Lavigne, 17rds; fought a draw with Eddie Connolly, 10rds; beaten by Tom Causer, 7rds; beat Tom Causer, 1rd; met Bobby Dobbs (coloured) at Newcastle, and was defeated in 8rds, Burge refusing to go on; beat Jack Scales, 1rd; met Jerry Driscoll at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, January 28, and the affair was a fiasco.

## ACCIDENT ON THE ALPS TO A PARTY OF TOURISTS.

**A Lady Nearly Loses Her Life in the Snow.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

A PARTY of five tourists without guides ascended a short distance up the Alps. They had at first no idea of venturing far, but found they had lost their way, and, to make matters worse, darkness would shortly set in, making return impossible. In this dilemma the two women of the party became very nervous; one fell close to a crevasse, and but for the timely assistance of two of the party would surely have met a terrible death by being buried in the snow. After great privation and awful experience the five sufferers were rescued by three guides, who had set out to find the missing guests from the hotel.

## JACKO,

**The Property of the Late Jemmy Shaw. One of the Most Famous Dogs on Record.**

*(Subject of Illustration.)*

His performances in rat-killing have never been excelled. Jacko was the property of Jemmy Shaw, when that worthy kept the Wrekin Tavern in Broad Court, and was the most celebrated dog as a rat killer in the history of canines. His performances are as follows:—Jacko destroyed 25 rats in 1min 28sec, London, August 20, 1861; 60 rats in 2min 43sec, July 29, 1862; 100 rats in 5min 28sec, May 1, 1862; 200 rats in 14min 37sec, June 10, 1862; and 1,000 rats in less than 1hr 40min, May 1, 1862.

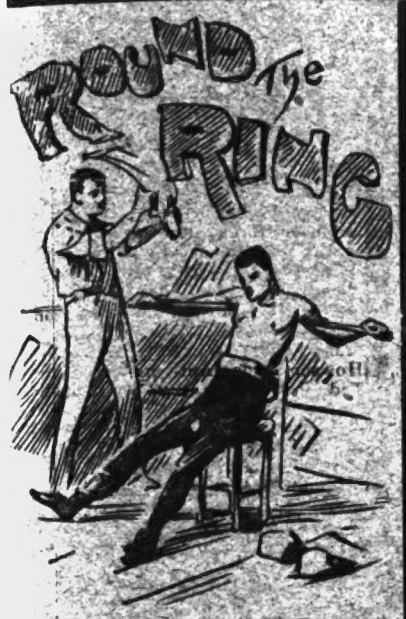
**PAT DALY AND JOHNNY HUGHES.**—Harry Hughes, who has just made the second deposit for his son Johnny Hughes, called up at THE MIRROR OF LIFE to say he has made the second deposit on behalf of the above match, and that Johnny was in splendid condition.

**HARRY MILLWOOD, HEARING THAT** Harry Cash, of H.M.S. Pembroke, is in want of a match, Harry Millwood, of the same ship, is willing to box him fifteen rounds £10 a side, give or take 2lb. An early answer will oblige as soon as possible.

**Great Clearance Sale of RARE BOOKS, Etc.**

"The Bride," nicely illustrated, 156 pages, 1s. "Aristotle's Great and Wonderful Works," coloured plates, etc., 447 pages, 2s., 465 pages, 2s. 9d., worth 5s. each. Dr. Foote's "Home Cyclopædia of Popular Medical and Social Science," profusely illustrated, 1,248 pages, 7s. (worth £2). "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 3d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 3s. Eighteen Beautiful Cabinets of a Parisienne, complete, only 1s. the lot. Sixteen Panel-size Paris Salon (Nude) Prints, complete, only 1s. 9d., or 112 for 10s. (worth 1s. each). "Fanny Hill," cloth edition, eight coloured plates, 2 vols. bound in one, 2s. 6d. Amusing Transparencies for Gents, 6d. packet, larger packets 1s. "All About the Girls," illustrated, 1s. 3d. "The Decameron," 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. "The Heptameron," by the Queen of Navarre, 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. Rabelai's Works, complete, 3s. and 3s. 6d. ONE DOZEN Cabinets from Life, 1s. 3d. Transparent Playing Cards, need no further description here, showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 5s., usual price 7s. 6d. and 10s. a pack.

**LOOK! LOOK!!** "THE MAGIC REVEALER," Will magnify 1,000 times. Is something that every young man and woman wants. This is something entirely new, and a rare bargain to those who wish to see the Beautiful-in Nature revealed. Sent free by post for 6 stamps, or two for 10d., three for 1s., all handsomely mounted in Oroide, and sent secure from observation on receipt of price; when not in use its object cannot be detected.—Any of the above goods sent post free, under cover, at prices quoted, to any part of the world. Address—M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N. [Advt.




## EVENTS TO COME.

The following contests will take place during January and February:—

JANUARY 30.—At the Kensington Boxing Club, Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, Competitions and Contests.

JANUARY 31.—Harry Lee's Boxing Tournament at Wonderland: Nat Smith v. Bob Russell, ten rounds; Jack Walker v. Dave Job, ten rounds; Corporal Saunders v. Harry Chamberlain, eight rounds; Tom King v. Jem Kendrick, eight rounds; "Wag" Ashley v. Harry Benson, six rounds; Bill Stoneleke v. Tom Rippington, six rounds; Charlie Tilley v. Charlie Meacock, six rounds; George Wood v. Jack Oaman, six rounds.

JANUARY 31.—At the National Sporting Club, the first round of a 10st Competition.

FEBRUARY 2.—At the Town Hall, Shoreditch, E.C., Sixth Annual Open Boxing Competitions.

FEBRUARY 4.—Grand Boxing Tournament at the Imperial Hall, Walsall.—George Brown v. "Blondin" Hawkins, twelve rounds; "Bonny" Ike v. Mike Wilson, eight rounds; grand wind-up between Tom Wooley and Harry Overton.

FEBRUARY 4.—At the National Sporting Club, George Stark v. Dick Parkes, fifteen rounds, and other boxing.

FEBRUARY 4.—At Wonderland, "Jewey" Cooke v. Dave Barry, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 4.—At the Lynn Athletic Club, Newington Public Baths, Walworth, S.E., Three Open Boxing Competitions.

FEBRUARY 9.—At the Drill Hall, Woolwich: Mr. J. T. Hulls's Boxing Tournament: Ben Taylor v. Arthur Bobbett, six rounds; and other boxing.

FEBRUARY 15.—At Cincinnati, Ohio, James J. Jeffries v. Gus Ruhlin.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the National Sporting Club, Charley Knock v. Jack Goldswain, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 18.—At the Pentonville Baths, Islington, Arthur Westley's grand Assault-at-Arms.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Harry McDermott v. Dave Job, twenty rounds.

FEBRUARY 25.—At the Tee-To-Tum Club, Stamford Hill, "Pop's" Special Night Boxing.—Dave Brown v. Bill Hutchinson, ten rounds; Joe Barrett v. Con Barrett, ten rounds; Joe Scott v. Bob Dever, ten rounds; Jem Dewis v. Jack Moore, ten rounds; Alf Leeper v. "Jumbo" King, ten rounds.

FEBRUARY 27.—At the Cestus Boxing Club, Assault-at-Arms and Open Boxing Competitions.

MARCH 7.—At the Drill Hall, Camden Town, the Eighth Amateur Boxing Competitions of the 17th Middlesex Rifles School-of-Arms.

## BOXING AT BOBBY HABBIJAM'S.

**FRIDAY NIGHT WAS THE NIGHT** selected for the gathering of the clans, the programme consisting of three six rounds and one ten rounds contest. Most of the contestants had shied their castors into the Newman Street ring before. In fact, Jem Styles, one of the contestants, made his début here, and it was in that same room that his late father, Jem Styles, the pipemaker, who fought Professor Donnelly, seconded his son when that same son fought the son of another old timer, of whom great things were at that time expected. Again some of the novices who had made their names famous at the N.S.C. showed up, Jem Wheeler the winner of one competition, "Buck" Shine a runner-up, "Ginger" Owen and Johnny Hughes, of Bloomsbury. At Habbijam's it is a case of "Fight, you dogs, fight! no time for fine sparring," and the lads engaged have to crowd in all their fighting in a very small number of rounds. So used up are they after these contests that only one lad has ever been known to take on a second engagement on the same night. The Jew boy, Alf Barnard had met Ernie Veitch when at his best, and Ernie had been very busy painting the East-ender's dial. With lips like small tomatoes and his nose distilling claret, Alf said: "*Make haste, I want to get up to Wonderland and see if I cannot get a job there!*" What Jew cares about missing the "brass"? Barnard gained the reward of valour by arriving at Wonderland in time to be put on for a six rounds go. Bill Shaw, of Shadwell, and "Ginger" Osborne, Harry Hughes's utility man, fought a recent battle over again. This time it was a trial, but as these large light-weights left the ring a promise was given that they should meet each other in the sweet by-and-bye. Wheeler, in Jem Sweeney, of Stratford, met better material than his encounters in the novice competition, in which he proved the victor. The whole six rounds were negotiated with vim, spectators not knowing which to admire most—the punishing power of Jem Sweeney or the manner in which the other gem, Wheeler, took his gruel. Finally, after a six rounds bout in which there was not an idle minute, Sweeney received the verdict. "Buck" Shine, another N.S.C. novice, showed rare form with a youth named Collins, who has distinguished himself in many a hard mill at the other gymnasiums. Told to "buck up" "Buck" Shine did so in a way that was bad for Collins.

Whoever enters here leaves blood behind
—Dante, slightly altered.

should be hung on the door leading to Habbijam's saloon, for first "Buck" Shine led with a spank on the nose which drew claret enough to fill a five o'clock tea-cup, and shortly afterward Collins turned on the tap. At the conclusion of this bout it was found that there was no official to give a verdict, and although "Buck" Shine undoubtedly should have had winning honours, he had to content himself with half the prize. "Ginger" Owen is a lad who fought innumerable rounds with another "Ginger"—Mallett—each occasion being a draw. Had these two "Gingers" fought at Habbijam's, six rounds would have found a winner. At Bob's they have to fight, and when it came to forcing the pace there was only one in it, and that was not "Ginger" Mallett. On Friday evening "Ginger" Owen met Johnny Hughes, of Bloomsbury, in a six rounds contest. Johnny Hughes is a very good boxer as boxers go, as those who have seen him perform "out West" can aver; but on this evening "Ginger" Owen had decidedly the upper hand, and eventually won. A ten rounds contest between Jem Styles, of Stonebridge Park, and Tom Woodley, of Fulham, should have crowded the house. "Jolly Jumbo" has been keeping Jem Styles at his new drum, the Coach and Horses, Stonebridge Park, as a kind of "maid-of-all-work," sometimes assisting the missus, and sometimes helping "Jolly Jumbo" to pull on his socks. When we were last at the Coach and Horses "Jumbo" remarked to us concerning Styles: "Jem is a good third rater, nothing more. I shan't slip him now against anything like class." Jem must have made his own running when he took on Tom Woodley, for when the latter was training at the Derby Arms, East Sheen, Sam Brown, whom everybody knows as the finest judge of boxers in creation, used to aver about Woodley that he could eat Pat Daly with a little salt, and as for "Jewey" Cooke, why before "Jewey" was beaten by the pro-Boer Jem Holloway, Brown thought him a world-beater. Well, as we said, it was a big order for Jem Styles when out of condition to take on such a world-beater as Tom Woodley. We were sorry Sam Brown was indisposed, or he would have given something to have seen this contest. Under strict Queensberry Rules a referee might have decided the affair. "No fight," for both men having been on the shelf some time must have forgot the rules and regulations appertaining to the game. Often both men collided in a manner suggestive of being shot from a catapult at the same time and rolled over on to the floor. Caution was the order of the first rounds, but eventually the men stood for no repairs, and milled each other in a way which gladdened the hearts of the spectators, Styles eventually being returned the winner.

**C. FOWLER, IN ANSWER TO** H. Smith, will be very pleased to box him ten, fifteen, or twenty rounds if F. Gess or any other gentleman will provide a purse. C. Fowler will also box the winner of Hazlegrove v. Doyle match.

**BOXERS AT THE FRONT.—GEORGE** Nugent, of Somers Town (now in the Royal Fusiliers, South Africa), fought Cooper, of Notting Hill, Jack Roberts, Williams, and others in 1890 and 1891, writes to say that he hopes to be in England by April, as he expects the war will be over by March.

**JOE ROSS, OF CARDIFF, TO IKE** Cohen, of Manchester.—Joe Ross would like to box Cohen any number of rounds for £25 a-side and the best purse offered in the North of England.

## JACK O'BRIEN AT "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

**JACK O'BRIEN, THE CELEBRATED** middle-weight from Philadelphia, arrived in London from America last Monday by the Cunarder Servia. Jack made tracks immediately for THE MIRROR OF LIFE, but as our columns were full up last week, we deferred our interview with Jack until this. Had Jack O'Brien been dressed in dark clothes, and we had not known his mission, we should have taken him for a clergyman. Standing some five feet ten and three-quarters, clean shaven, well set-up, and with frank open features, Jack sat down and proceeded in a matter of fact man-of-the-world way to give an account of himself. O'Brien looks much older than he really is. He was twenty-three on the 17th of the present month, but a stranger would take him for at least thirty. Jack's parents are Irish, who settled in America. He has none of the prejudices of race so inherent in other Yankee-Irish boxers with whom we have come in contact, and while in Europe, in addition to visiting Paris and other places, he will visit the birthplace of his parents, co. Derry, in Ireland. Jack, on the recommendation of his friends, has pitched his tent in the most expensive hotel in the most extensive part of London; and Jack, having to earn his money, does not care about parting with any unnecessarily. O'Brien was one of a numerous family so impecunious that young Jack had to leave school at a very early age, and was apprenticed to the business of a stone-cutter. Being of a thinking disposition, and hearing that money was to be made in far larger ratio by boxing than by stone-cutting, Jack started boxing at the age of seventeen, and, he says, "I have never regretted it. Had I kept to stone-cutting (said Jack) I should never have seen the world or educated myself. Being my own manager, I have had a great deal of correspondence with boxing promoters. This and various interviews have helped me to both speak and write correctly. I have travelled the vast continent of America from San Francisco to New York, and now I shall see various parts of Europe. Could I have done this had I remained a stone-cutter? Besides this, I come to this country quite independent of purse-hunting. I am prepared to back myself, and can do so to the extent of 500dols." Jack O'Brien acted both as trainer and sparring partner to "Kid" McCoy, and seconded the "Beau" in his first contest with Jack McCormack, when the latter knocked out the "Kid" in almost the first round. In America the lads belonging to the bantam order of boxers are not so stunted as in this. Jack O'Brien has a wonderful good opinion of Harry Harris, with whom he was in close comradeship for over twelve months, and with whom he often sparred. "I have never," said Jack, "sparred with a lad who has such a wonderful left. It has found its way to my short ribs often and often, and it will be an extra clever boxer who can stop it. Personally, I think Master Harry Harris is the greatest take-down in appearance possible to conceive, and when he meets 'Pedlar' Palmer the spectators will see one of the cleverest boxers who ever put up a hand. Harry does not fight in the rushing aggressive manner of a Terry McGovern, but in the cool collected manner of a glove performer who has brought the art up to the highest pitch of perfection. In 'Pedlar' Palmer and Harry Harris spectators will witness the tricky British boxer and the tricky representative of the States. Palmer has met several American bantams, but he has never met nor ever will meet a more clever glove fighter for his weight than Harry Harris." When young Jack O'Brien started boxing, for family reasons, he changed his name. Jack's real patronymic being Hagan, O'Brien being only his nom de box. When Charley McKeever returned to America after his contest with "Dido" Plumb he, McKeever, on the strength of that victory, challenged any middle-weight in America, barring only two. Jack O'Brien immediately posted a forfeit, but although he allowed it to remain down some time it was never covered, so being anxious to earn money Jack made tracks for England, when Charley McKeever said he would follow. "But what club," O'Brien asked, "would give a purse for two boxers hailing from the same place" (Philadelphia). "The idea," said Jack, "was preposterous." Jack O'Brien can scale at 152lb, or 10st 12lb, and he has issued a sweeping challenge to the middle-weights of England. As we have said above, Jack is willing to give a hundred of the best a chance against George Chrisp, "Dido" Plumb, the winner of the Burge v. Driscoll contest, or Jack Scales, if Jack will scale at 11st 10lb. We think Jack O'Brien has a splendid record, winning over sixty contests with but one defeat, and that was when Jack started early at the game, his victor being young Peter Jackson. All communications for Jack O'Brien to be addressed care of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and a deposit from any of the above boxers will be immediately covered.

## THE BURGE v. DRISCOLL FIASCO.

**THERE WAS A CROWDED HOUSE** at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, last Monday, when Burge and Driscoll met to contest the best of fifteen rounds for £540. Betting was 5 to 4 on Burge. Burge started, and then came a nasty clinch. Driscoll wanted to rush matters, and then there was a tremendous lot of punching in holds, both being to blame. The referee stated that if the men did not box, instead of wrestling, he would leave the house. The men resumed, and twice or thrice Burge was deliberately pushed to the boards. The fighting was the most remarkable in the worst sense that has ever been seen North, the only hitting being done in holds.

When the round ended the referee entered the ring, and said he absolutely refused to referee a match of that description. He bid the crowd good-night, and said they could get another referee. This was not so easy a matter, and after a long argue both men went to the front of the ring, and Burge said it was no fault of his, Driscoll also saying he would not take the blame. Mr. Jack Haggerty then offered to officiate, but Driscoll stoutly refused to box under any referee except the original one, and eventually both men left the ring. It was one of the most disgraceful affairs that has ever taken place in the North—a mere sordid scramble for the money. It appeared to our representative that Driscoll meant to win by strength, and this he certainly exerted in a very unfair manner. Of course, Burge tried to make matters even, but Driscoll had the better of the disgusting scramble. To the promoters we offer our sympathy, Mr. Lowes doing his best to mend matters. That there were fouls in the first round there can be no doubt, but the referee seemed quite unable to cope with the men.

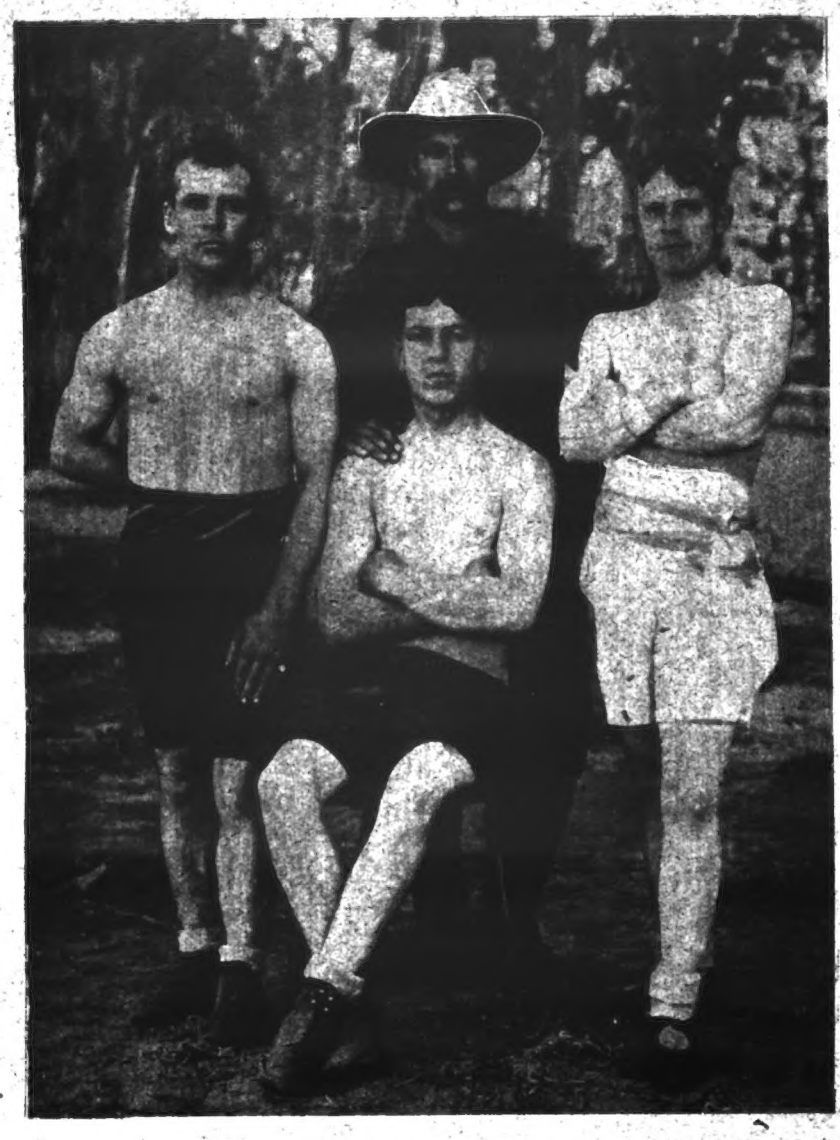
The business is probably the most disgusting in the history of the glove ring, especially as both men were evidently triers.

**LEEDS AND COUNTY ATHLETIC** Club.—A big company assembled at the Leeds and County Athletic Club on Monday to witness a special entertainment put forward by the management. The chief event was a twenty rounds contest between M. Gallagher and J. Fulton. The first three rounds were evenly fought out. Both men sparred cautiously, and little was done. Then the Leeds lad put in a lot of work, and had much the best of the succeeding couple of rounds, whilst in the sixth Fulton came in for considerable punishment, and was in evident trouble when time came to his relief. The seventh round saw the hardest hitting of the match. Both men got in some good blows, Gallagher being very busy towards the close of the round. Fulton, whose display had been somewhat disappointing, boxed with much more judgment in the next round, and cleverly got in a number of telling punches on his opponent's face. In the ninth round he gave his opponent no quarter, and with a terrific straight hit with the left he felled his opponent like an ox, Gallagher receiving the full force of the blow on his jaw and being counted out. In a ten rounds contest R. Solomon, of Leeds, knocked out Bates Kirby (Leeds) in the seventh round.

**PUGILISM IN CALCUTTA.—THE** Indian mails bring details of a twenty rounds contest between Jack Slavin (brother of Frank) and Jack McAuliffe (no relation to the American Jack McAuliffe, once light-weight champion of the world) for the championship of India. McAuliffe scaled 9st. and Slavin 10st 4lb, Slavin being 6in the taller, but McAuliffe far more muscular. The whole twenty rounds were fought, lasting just an hour, and McAuliffe was awarded the victory on points. In any case he would have won had the fight been to a finish. Slavin, though defeated, was not disgraced.

**BEN TAYLOR, WHO DEFEATED** Young Stewart and Tommy Sweeney, is now matched to box Willie Gill, fifteen rounds, for £20 and the best purse. Taylor is training out at Aigburth under the careful eye of "Punch" Vaughan, who promised to fetch him to the ring-side fit and well. Private lessons given daily by Professor Vaughan, 153, Duke Street.

(*Continued on page* 10.)



BOB CHAMBERS. MR. BETTRIDGE. BILL LONG. BERT PEDDER.

**A FISTIC GROUP WITH THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY IN SOUTH AFRICA.**

**ALBERT BOYCE,**

**Light-Weight Amateur Champion of Lancashire and Cheshire.**

**REAL DIAMONDS FOR SALE AND NO BUYERS.**

**A Wager Lost and Won Over the Sparkling Gems.**

**DICK BURGE,**

**Who Met Jerry Driscoll, Ex-Champion of the Navy, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday Evening, January 28.**

(*Continued from Page 7.*).

## TOT LANDRETH, OF GATESHEAD, AND LONDON BOXERS.

### MATCHES ARRANGED BETWEEN DAVE JOB AND HARRY McDERMOTT, JOE BOWKER AND YOUNG CAPSTICK.

**LAST WEDNESDAY WE CAME** across Tot Landreth, of the Theatre Royal, Gateshead, in Fleet Street, and over a glass of wine Tot told us he had hardly recovered from the defeat of his protégé, Will Curley, of Newcastle, on whom not only Tot, but most of his Newcastle following had lost heavily. Nil desperandum is Tot's motto, and we think it will not be Tot's fault if he does not give the people of Gateshead and the North two very fine boxing matches. Mr. Landreth had sent a telegram to Dave Job, of Islington, to meet him in Fleet Street. Now Job we look upon as the best lad over 7st in the London division of bantams, and as he is nearly always at work chopping and sawing wood his condition is generally up to concert pitch. Tot Landreth wished to match Dave Job against Harry McDermott, and we think Job will give the spectators a far better run for their money than did that tricky boxer Jack Guyon when Jemmy Lowes took him to Newcastle in order to take McDermott's number down. McDermott is looked upon as the scourge of the Londoners, and if he is stopped by any lad near his weight we think Dave Job will be that lad. Another Newcastle or South Shields boxer who has performed creditably against lads from London, notably "Dummy" Forest, is Young Capstick. Tot Landreth on Wednesday made the journey to the World's Fair to find Joe Bowker, to see whether Master Joe (whom Tot considered won the contest over Jack Guyon) could do the weight. Articles were signed on Wednesday by Dave Job, and forwarded to Harry McDermott. The following is the text of the agreement: "Harry McDermott, of South Shields, and Dave Job agree to box for £50 (open to £100) a-side, and an £80 purse; winner to take £55, and loser £25. £5 a-side is posted at the signing of articles, and the remainder, £45, will be staked at the weighing. The contest shall be at 7st 6lb, twenty rounds of three minutes a round, and be decided at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Monday, February 25. The competitors to be in the ring at nine o'clock, and weigh at Hexham House at one o'clock in the afternoon. Each competitor to be allowed four attendants."

**THE STALYBRIDGE GYMNASTIC** Club.—A capital evening's sport was presented at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club on Monday evening, before a large attendance. The chief item was a fifteen rounds contest for £45, at catch-weight, between T. Loftus (Manchester) and W. Pennington (Patricroft), two of the best-known local boxers. Proceedings commenced with the final of a 7st 8lb competition between J. Schofield (Ashton-under-Lyne) and J. Flanagan (Manchester), who were billed to go eight rounds. Schofield had a big advantage in reach, and although Flanagan was very strong he was knocked out half-way through the second round. J. Leonard (Dukinfield) then met Paddy Sutton (Manchester) in an eight rounds contest, at catch-weight, and the last-named, after two minutes of unscientific scrambling, gave up. A splendid burlesque on the French style of boxing between Jack Fairclough (St. Helens) and Jack Lamb (Elland) was the next item, and brought down the house. Certainly the interlude was the funniest one seen in the North during recent years. The principal contest of the evening came next, and a splendid bout it was. Both were in splendid condition, and Pennington, by dint of superior reach and height, established a lead on points up to the tenth round. Loftus, however, was very strong and plucky, and forcing all the work in the last few rounds, gained the verdict after a magnificent contest.

**JOE BOWKER AND HARRY HUGHES.**—Harry Hughes writes about a report which appeared concerning Joe Bowker, of Salford, entering Harry Hughes's booth when he (Harry) was travelling in that neighbourhood and knocking out one of his troupe. Harry Hughes says Joe Bowker only began to know what real boxing meant when he entered his show; and Joe Bowker would be the first to acknowledge this.

**CHARLEY KNOCK V. JACK GOLDSWAIN.**—A match has been arranged between the above lads, who box for the N.S.C. purse on Valentine's Day, February 14.

**PROFESSOR VAUGHAN, OF LIVERPOOL,** will give an £8 purse for Ben Taylor and Willie Gill, if Willie Gill will meet him at 153, Duke Street, to box on February 7, according to the articles.

**WILLIE CUNNINGHAM'S (LIGHT-**weight champion) grand farewell benefit will take place at the Public Hall, Clydebank, on Wednesday, February 13, 1901. Wind-up: Colly Barrett (Manchester) v. Willie Cunningham (Clydebank).

## BOXING AT PECKHAM.

**THE NOBLE ART IS EVIDENTLY** becoming more popular than ever in this neighbourhood, and Harry Williams (Hatcham) is filling the house on every occasion. George ("Barney") Sheppard, Bill Natty, Arthur Locke, Ted Hollier, &c., have staged entertainments at this resort, and who among those that saw it will forget the twenty rounds contest between Arthur Locke and Walter Eyles. Without any opposition to be spoken of in the locality, the Glengall is to Peckham what the N.S.C. is to the superior part of the metropolis and Wonderland to the East. On Saturday the reserved seats, and all the others, were filled, while a good programme delighted the spectators, every bout being greeted with applause. Six Rounds Contest: Jack McGuillin beat "Ginger" Mallett.—The first named was the heavier, and, forcing the attack took the lead at the close of the second round. Though taking matters easily, Jack was always in front, and won. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Bateson beat Tom Williams.—This proved the fight of the night, and the decision, after the full course, in favour of Bateson was received with hisses. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Langton v. Jack Ross.—From start to finish they had a fight, and were upon level terms when another round was ordered. Both tried all they knew, and at the conclusion the verdict was a draw. The semi-finals and final bout of the 6st 6lb Competition were also decided, and the favourite was defeated in the latter. Second series: Young Tiddler beat Drummer Leahy; Tom Medlock beat Denny O'Shea. Final bout: Tiddler beat Medlock.—Six rounds had to be fought, but the first named set a hot pace at the call of time, and took a commanding lead. This he kept adding to, and in the fourth round succeeded in being returned the winner.

**THE NOBLE ART AT CROYDON.**—The programme advertised in last week's edition of THE MIRROR OF LIFE drew a large assembly of sports to the Crown Gym. recently. Mr. J. Rollins promoted the carnival, and on Saturday night's lovers of the noble art will witness boxing in all its unadorned state. Plenty of enthusiastic displays were seen, the following showing the inhabitants how to hit, stop, and get away: Sad Mail v. Ben Whiting, Jack Belger v. Dick Cameron, Bill Moore v. Tom Nicholson, R. Rowley v. F. Farrow, and the Brothers Birch went well in the exhibition line. 7st Competition: Jack Green (Clare Market) beat Fred Farrow (Croydon), Jack Barry (Thornton Heath) beat George Langley (Croydon). Final: Green beat Barry.—The Drury Lane youth was shorter than his rival, but forced the pace from start to finish, and after fighting the whole way Green took the first prize to London. Six Rounds Contest: Rowley Carter (Thornton Heath) beat Mark Farrow (Croydon).—The first named started well, using the left hand to advantage, and held the lead at half-time. The final part of the journey was a ding-dong set-to, and the award went to Carter.

On Saturday evening boxing again took place at the above. 8st Competition: C. Jordan (Norwood) beat T. Atkins (Norwood).—This encounter lasted only one round, but while on it was a case of "fireworks," the lads going for all they were worth. Jordan, however, was the more experienced, soon had his man "groggy," and when the referee stopped the bout just on time, Jordan had won very easily on points. Duke (Croydon) beat Cave (Croydon).—Again one round sufficed to settle matters. There was no science whatever exhibited, it being a matter of give-and-take, and at the end of the initial round Cave wisely "caved in." George Langley (Thornton Heath) beat Mark Farrers (Croydon).—A really grand and exciting bout was witnessed, both lads being very fit in condition, and endowed with more than average ability. Farrers was the slower, and allowed Langley to do all the leading and forcing work. Just on the end of the second round Farrers was all but out, time alone saving him. In the last round Langley again did the chief scoring, and at the close had won very handsomely on points. The finals of this competition will be decided on Monday week, as there will be no entertainment next Saturday on account of the Queen's funeral. Six Rounds Contest: Dick Cameron (Drury Lane) beat Jack Belger (Clare Market).—The first four rounds were sparred very light and carefully, but in the fifth and sixth business was meant, and Cameron won well on points. Jem Jordan, of Croydon, and W. Beard, of Sydenham, now sparred three exhibition rounds. Six Rounds Contest: Fred Farrers (Croydon) beat Jack Berry (Thornton Heath).—This was a most even encounter throughout, first one and then the other taking a slight lead on points. The lads fought very gamely indeed, but towards the finish Farrers made slightly the more points, and was awarded the verdict without appeal to the referee.

**JACK HENNESSEY, OF LONDON,** will box Darkey Carpenter, of Newcastle, Jack Tait, of Newcastle, or Jack Jones, twenty rounds, for £25 a-side and Jemmy Lowes purse. All they have to do if they want a match, is to answer this challenge, and a match can be made. First come first served.

## DAVE SULLIVAN VERSUS "KID" BROAD.

(Special Report.)

**LOUISVILLE, KY., JANUARY 15.**—With the police hovering around the ring, presumably to stop the bout whenever it might become too fierce, Dave Sullivan and "Kid" Broad met before the Southern Athletic Club last night. Four thousand people filled the Auditorium Theatre, the largest and best in the city. Before the main bout, Australian Jemmy Ryan and Tom Sharkey were introduced. Sharkey told how he expects to become the heavy-weight champion. George Bloemer and "Kid" St. Clair furnished a preliminary of ten rounds, St. Clair getting the decision. Tim Hurst was the referee. Broad and Sullivan agreed to fight straight Queensberry rules, and stepped out to the sound of the gong at ten o'clock. From the first Broad's game was rushing and slugging, Sullivan's was to stand off, jab and swing. Sullivan's advantage in everything save hitting ability gave him decidedly the best of the first three rounds, but by that time Broad had his bull-like tactics down to a finer point, and managed to get in on his opponent. The fourth saw both subjects for a knockout, with neither opponent able to deliver the goods. Sullivan went through the ropes in the eighth and to the floor in the tenth from Broad's straight hitting in clinches, but came back, and with long jabs to jaw and wind, made the Clevelander cling to him. Sullivan found Broad's stomach to be his weak point, and began to work on that point so hard that Broad showed the gaff by a chorus of "oh's" and groans when punched. Sullivan kept these tactics round after round. Broad took his gruelling stoically until the twenty-second, when he rushed in to save himself, and in a bull-like charge pounded Sullivan's face and sent him to the floor until the latter's advantage was almost entirely lost. Both were bleeding freely. Fighting like a fiend the last four rounds, Broad managed to save himself from defeat. When they stood up at the end of the twenty-fifth round there was nothing to choose between them, so Hurst called it a draw. The house favoured Sullivan.

## BOXING ON THE BORDER.

### ENGLAND v. SCOTLAND.

**AT CARNFORTH LAST WEDNESDAY** a large number of spectators attended at a select resort to witness a glove contest between Frank Riley (Lancaster) and George Maxwell (Carlisle). The stake at issue was £25 a-side, most of the Northern counties sending contingents, while the natives of Bonnie Scotland also mustered in force. As soon as the word was given Riley took the initiative, and forced the fighting, holding a slight lead at the conclusion of the opening bout. The Carlisle representative was, however, far superior as a boxer, and before the conclusion of the round had wiped off arrears. Riley was as game as a pebble, and, taking his hiding in the pluckiest possible manner, did his utmost to administer the *coup de grace*. In Round 8 Maxwell sent the left on the dial three times without a return, and Riley, clinching to avoid, made the most of the ring. After this the Scotchman had matters all his own way, and was a long way in front when time was called for Round 14. At the commencement of the round Maxwell feinted with the left, and, sending the right across, sent the Englishman to the boards. When he got up it was only to be again sent down, and before the round closed Maxwell had well won.

**ASSAULT-AT-ARMS AT EDIN-**burgh.—The Edinburgh Harriers staged a special entertainment recently at Waverley Market, when the star turns included the Bros. Pickard, "Pedlar" and Matt Palmer, Ben Jordan and Harry Ware. When a start was made nearly 11,000 people were present, but they did not get up to the record attendance, over 15,000, that took premier honours when the old black champion, Peter Jackson, appeared here. A number of English, Irish, Scotch, and Welsh champions have figured as stars in the northern city, and on every occasion a large attendance has been recorded. Besides boxing, spirited displays of sword exercise and horizontal bar, parallel bars, wrestling, and bayonet drill all formed part of the evening's sport. There were not many entries for the club championships, and in the 9st J. Downie walked over, his opponent having scratched. In the final of the 8st 4lb D. Key beat M. L. Fergus, and in the 10st F. Black beat W. Campbell. Exhibitions between "Pedlar" and Matt Palmer, Ben Jordan and Harry Ware, boxing and wrestling by the Bros. Pickard. A squad of the Royal Scots Greys went through the sword exercise, and another squad went through the horizontal and parallel bars. The home club members were perfection itself with the dumb-bells, while the bayonet exercise and sabre against sabre also gained rounds of applause.

## "KID" CARTER DEFEATS JOE WALCOTT.

(Special Report.)

**HARTFORD, JANUARY 17.—JOE** Walcott, the "Black Demon," had a hard proposition in "Kid" Carter at the Empire A.C. to-night. The bout was scheduled for twenty rounds, and the men fought at catch-weights, both tipping the beam at near 160lb. Carter got the decision in the nineteenth round on a foul, but he was groggy, and Walcott had him going. The latter looked sturdy and strong, though Carter was much taller and had a longer reach. At the beginning of the fight it looked all Walcott's way, but in the second and third rounds he received heavy blows in the mix-ups and fought more warily until the tenth, when he got word from his backer and manager to "go in and take chances." He landed a number of hard punches on Carter's jaw with both right and left, but got many in the same place in return, and also severe jolters on the side and stomach that made him wince. In the remaining rounds fighting was fierce with the advantage apparently with Walcott. Both men held more or less in the clinches, but Walcott was the greater offender, and this lost him the fight. Johnny Reagan, of Brooklyn, was to have met Hugh Murphy, of New York, for ten rounds, but Murphy was sick and Ryan, of New York, was substituted. He made a game fight against Reagan's hard rushes and stiff punches, and at the end of the ten rounds the referee called it a draw.

### SAMMY KELLY WRITES:

CROWN HOTEL, NEWCASTLE, January 23.

EDITOR, MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

DEAR SIR,—Just a line. I have made a match with Will Curley, of Newcastle, for £200 a-side and £200 purse to box at the Circus on March 11. I am very anxious to get a letter from home, and I think there ought to be one in your office. I would be obliged to you if you would forward all letters for Harris and myself to Cross Hotel, Kingswinford, near Dudley.

Bert is going on to London to call on you, so you can hold his letters for him.—We leave for the training quarters to-morrow morning, and we will drop you a line from time to time. Harris sends regards to you. No more at present.—Hoping this will find you in good health as this leaves me in at present, I am, yours respectfully,

SAMMY KELLY,
Cross Hotel, Kingswinford.

**"HARRY DAWSON" WILL BACK** Young Keeney, of Hollyck, to box any 7st 6lb lad in Leeds, Young O'Neil, Bray, or Simnies preferred.

**JACK ROBERTS, BEFORE TAKING** his departure on the holiday trip to his old training quarters at Broadstairs, forwarded to us by his chum, James Cook, one of his colours commemorating his victory over Will Curley in their recent encounter at the N.S.C.

**A GRAND BOXING CONTEST WILL** take place at Liverpool between Young Morris and Ben Taylor, to box the best of twelve rounds; also 10st amateur competition between J. Saunders and J. Wall for a prize on Thursday, January 17, 1901.

**GRIFFITHS, OF PORT TALBOT, IS** open to box Driscoll, of Cardiff, the best of twenty rounds, with 4oz gloves, for £5 or £10 a-side, both men not to exceed 8st 6lb. There will be no notice of challenge with either Driscoll or Thomas without a deposit and an answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

**JEMMY HUGHES, OF WETHERBY,** late of Leeds, would like to box Young Tot, of Stockton, any number of rounds if Andrew Wood, of Stockton, will give a suitable purse, as business is meant.

**JOHN NEWEY, OF JARROW-ON-**Tyne, will box John St. Patrick, of Hartlepool, or Dick Stamper, of Hartlepool, the best of ten or fifteen rounds if any gentleman or club will give a suitable purse. An early answer will oblige.

**HARRY SLOUGH IS PREPARED TO** box Tait, of Newcastle, or George Bishop, of Hereford, for Tot Landreth's purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

**BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.**

(President, A. V. Mears, Esq.)

The above club wishes to inform old and new members that henceforth it will be conducted entirely on its own rules. It will also be run throughout the year, enabling members joining to have the full course of instruction of six months, dating from time of election.

Several First-Class Open and Club Competitions, also Challenge Cups at various weights, will take place during the season.

PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY
By their Instructor,
Prof. ANDREW J. NEWTON.
Seventh Season.
Practice Nights, Tuesday.

Several private gentlemen have intimated their intention of competing. Full particulars can be obtained of the Hon. Sec. H. B. WATSON, 65, Barnsbury Road, Islington, N.—[ADVT.]

## BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

### HARRY WRIGHT AND HARRY JACOBS' SPECIAL.

**PACKED INDEED WAS THE ABOVE** on Monday, and not a murmur was heard during the evening. Spirited boxing, and plenty of it, delighted the spectators, who went away perfectly satisfied at the close. Details:—

SIX ROUNDS CONTESTS.

Bill Corbett (Lambeth) beat Harry Spurden (Battersea).—There was really nothing to choose in the first round, both men, who are now in the veteran class, going very well for their age. In the second Corbett repeatedly placed the left on Spurden's head, and established a lead. This state of affairs prevailed for some while, although at times Spurden slipped in and got home under his opponent's guard. Although at no time fast, the exchanges were always interesting. Spurden was twice sent to the boards in the last two rounds, and was generally receiver. At the close Corbett's victory was pronounced.

Bert Adams (Spitalfields) beat Bill Telford (Bloomsbury).—Telford was the bigger, but did not possess a great advantage. Adams started with some big swinging that missed its mark, but was then dropped with a left under the jaw. However, he was quickly up, and with a right-hand swing downed his opponent. The second and third rounds were comparatively tame, for each man was wary, as had one of the heavy lefts or rights essayed by either gone home the end would have come. In the fourth Adams was twice within an ace of bringing off the right, and showed himself to be the better boxer. However, it was a disappointing contest, and when Adams received the award the company were relieved.

Arthur Lamb (Bethnal Green) drew with Albert Hollings (Bethnal Green).—These lads were excellently matched so far as regards weight and size. The first round was of a light character, but they warmed to their work in the second, and indulged in some pretty exchanges, Lamb doing the better. In the third round Lamb time after time measured his distance, and tried hard to bring off the right, but Hollings was sufficiently clever to keep out of harm's way. Lamb did almost as he pleased in the fourth, on one occasion almost causing his opponent to leave the ring. However, in the fifth, after starting best, Lamb, who had done nearly all the work, went weak, and Hollings, perceiving this, went after him, and three times landed the right on the head, but was not himself strong enough to close matters. Both were very tired at corners. In the last round a capital contest was seen, the verdict being a draw.

Jim Sullivan (St. George's) beat Alf Barnard (Spitalfields).—Sullivan towered over the "Yid," but the latter, who was described by the M.C. as a "misere ouvert" fighter, gave his usual bull-dog display. The Irishman got home heavily with right and left in the first and second rounds, but Barnard went into the fray, and forced matters, occasionally landing heavily with either hand. In the third round the work was most exciting, the blows being heavy. Sullivan nearly settled matters with a heavy right, and anybody else might have been content to remain on the ground, but not so Barnard, who came up and made a fine contest right through the fourth round. The penultimate meeting was lighter, but Sullivan always did better, and in the end won easily.

Jem Styles (Marylebone) beat "Ginger" Osborne (Walthamstow).—Two big men these, the work was expected to be heavy. By the way, from Styles's appearance it was evident that he did not come off scot-free in his contest with Woodley last Friday. Both men were quick, but there was but little fire in their exchanges in the first round, both men skipping about like dancing masters. An improvement was manifest in the third round, and then it was seen that Styles was the superior man, as his left was repeatedly dashed on his opponent's head. Throughout the Marylebone man did by far the best, and half way through the fifth round had Osborne blowing hard. The last round was all in favour of Styles, who won very easily.

Geo. Cunningham (Shoreditch) beat Charlie Tilley (Somers Town).—Cunningham was the bigger, but in the first ten seconds received a punch under the jaw. This nettled the Shoreditch man, who went after Tilley, and at once the work was very exciting. Some heavy blows were struck and from a hard punch on the belly Tilley went to the boards. He failed to rise in the stipulated time, and thus ended what promised to be a capital contest. There was a little confusion over the finish, owing to the fact that the loser was just rising as the gong sounded.

Tom King (Aldgate) beat Monte Sapher (Spitalfields).—Sapher has not been seen in the ring of late, but in his day was clever, and met a number of good men. In King he was opposed to a youth who has "come along" a deal during the last year. The opening round was light and very level, neither being able to claim an advantage. Sapher is considerably the older, and as they went to their corners the remark was heard, "If they were fighting weight for age King would never get near him." In the second round the boxing was again good. King brought his man down with the right but Sapher was up quickly, and right through the third round gave his opponent a deal of trouble. Once he slipped King so neatly that the younger man swung round and on to the ground from the force of a wasted blow in the air. It was quite a lesson in boxing, for although the youth, served by his extra strength, did by far the best, Sapher's splendid judgment and body-guard was a theme of general admiration. Try as he would, King failed to stop his opponent, but of course, not easily. The contest reflected greater credit upon the loser than the winner.

Corporal Fairclough (Army Service Corps) beat Dick Dean.—Fairclough started in warm style, as in the first half minute he got Dean in the corner, and dashed the left and right on the head. The latter then did better, but the soldier was always the better man. In the second round, Fairclough got in with the left, and then crossed his opponent with the right, Dean going to the boards. After this the latter was very queer, and only by laying on his man saved the situation. In the third round they had only been at it a minute when Fairclough repeated the same blow as in the previous round, but on this occasion with effect, as Dean was knocked out.

Ernest Veitch (St. George's) beat Jack Goodwin (Spitalfields).—Veitch was the taller, and possessed the longer reach. In the first round he did the better, and constituted a slight lead. Goodwin was very strong, and in the second round was rather lucky in bringing the right round on his man's jaw, Veitch going down and being nearly beat. Goodwin again repeated the trick when Veitch regained his feet, and at corners the St. George's man was very queer. However, he came again in the third, and a splendid contest was seen. Goodwin went tired in the fourth round, and Veitch did by far the better, the Spitalfields youth being almost beaten to a standstill. In the fifth round Veitch again went ahead, and scored well. Some confusion then ensued, as Veitch alleged that Goodwin gave in. There was a heated argument, and the St. George's man gained the award.

Ted Ware (Mile End) beat Tom Ireland (Mile End).—This did not last long, as after a light first round, Ireland, who appeared rather fat, was sent to the boards from a left-handed blow, and was counted out after making a disappointing show.

## BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

### SATURDAY.

**LAST SATURDAY THE FISTIC EN**tertainment at the well-known East-end resort was held under the management of Joe Smith. He is not one who believes in putting a number of champions on a bill, and contests between good and tried performers are to be seen when a carnival is held under his direction. On this occasion the serenity of the evening was delightful, the last occasion teaching Joe a lesson, and his patrons were the ones that reaped the benefit, and at times even a pin could have been heard—had one dropped. Owing to the pressure on our space only brief details can be given. Nine six rounds contests took place, with an exhibition between Young Isaire and "Darkey" Francis. A few weeks ago we witnessed the black (who, properly trained, could get to about 5st 8lb) at Chatham, but the boy (*and what a boy!*) from the *Lane* kept him going the whole way. Nine six rounds contests took place, Bill Lewis beating Bob Redmond before the round ended. Joe Waites and Willie Groves went the full distance, and at the end of a good bout the former was returned the winner. "Wag" Hampton beat Tom King.—The last-named, as usual, forced the work, but, as we have repeatedly said, this forcing the work is of no use if the blow is stopped. A blow well stopped is as good as one well given, and if one man tries to hit the other six times and the blows are stopped, is it just, as some officials do, to allow points to the man who tries, without success, to get there? What is the art of self-defence if this is the case, and we allow points to the other on the ground that a blow well stopped is as good as one well delivered? At the end of the journey the presiding official declared in favour of Hampton. Ben Cox beat Bill Perry after a hot set-to that lasted the whole of the time. Jem Sweeny beat Alf Lloyd.—This proved an exciting contest, but Lloyd (we think he was a pupil of A. J. Newton) has gone off a wee bit, and though he gamely fought on, Sweeny was always in front and won easily. Bill Pike beat "Darkey" Finch.—The first-named scored well, but at times nearly fouled his rival, and in a rally in the fourth round Finch went down, and the M.C. said "Gentlemen Finch retires." Bert Adams beat George Wood.—The last-named has proved himself of true bull-dog tenacity on more than one occasion, but never fought gamer than now. Though receiving enough punishment to make ninety-nine out of a hundred give in, he kept on, but Adams was in the van and gained the award. George Dunny beat "Wag" Goldsmith.—It was a case of George first and his rival nowhere, and he won in half a round. Ted Goodson beat Alf Payne.—This proved a fine hard-hitting bout, and science beat strength, and the award was Goodson.

## THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

**BOXING WILL BE RESUMED AT** the National Sporting Club on Monday, February 4, with the contest between George Slark, of Holloway, and Dick Parkes, of Tottenham. The attention of novices is drawn to the following events, to be decided on the dates mentioned, and for which entries must be made to the manager, Mr. A. F. Bettinson:—

February 7 and 9, 9st 6lb Competition.
February 14 and 16, 10st Competition.
February 21 and 23, 10st 6lb Competition.
February 28 and March 2, 11st 4lb Competition.
March 7 and 9, Heavy-weight Competition.

WRESTLING AT THE NATIONAL.

Wrestling competitions will be revived in the near future at the National Sporting Club. Mr. Bettinson, the manager, has arranged to commence the series on Thursday week, February 7, when a competition open to amateurs at 12st will be decided. A like event open to professionals of the same weight will be brought off on the Saturday following, February 9. Entries should be made as early as possible to Mr. Bettinson, at the club.

The following are the rules that will govern the competitions:

1. No fall to count unless either shoulder or both hips touch the ground.
2. Each bout to consist of two falls out of three.
3. No less than two or more than five minutes rest allowed between each fall.
4. Letting go either hand, changing holds, or grabbing by the legs shall be allowed.
5. The referee for all competitions to be appointed by the committee of the club.
6. In all matches the wrestlers must be in stocking feet or barefooted, and they will not be permitted to scratch, throttle, strike, pull each other's ears, or commit any other unfair act towards each other. The double Nelson, the hang, and all other fouls whatsoever shall not be permitted.
7. Should the wrestlers get entangled on or over the boundary of the ring they shall draw to the centre, and renew the contest with the same hold as when they drew off.

**BOXING AT DEPTFORD.—THE** entertainment last Saturday at the Lecture Hall, Deptford, consisted of contests instead of competitions. There was surely enough sport in five contests and an exhibition bout to last the evening, while no one could grumble at the sport provided. Albert Littlefield and Patsy Roach had three rounds, and showed the audience that "everything in the garden is lovely." Six Rounds Contest: "Ginger" Owen beat Charlie Robbins.—The first named was more fortunate than his old sparring partner ("Ginger" Mallett), as the latter was beaten at the Glengall, whereas, after a spirited display, Owen won by a narrow margin. Six Rounds Contest: B. Connolly beat W. Bearwish.—This proved a laughable display from start to finish, and the former, who is left in to contest for first prize in one of the competitions, received the verdict. Six Rounds Contest: Mark Verrall beat Harry Cooper.—As soon as they heard the gong sound they started the business, and from start to finish Verrall was first, and won easily. Six Rounds Contest: D. Callahan beat Toby Barrett.—The first named stood over his man, and with a long reach easily outpointed his rival, and won by a distance.

**BILL TILLEY, OF SOUTHWARK,** would like to box Bob McGinnis eight or ten rounds, if Mr. Harry Westbrook will give a purse. This challenge is open to any 5st 10lb lad in England; nobody barred.

**JOE GOODWIN, OF SPITALFIELDS,** wishes to box George Dunning or George Calder eight or ten rounds for Harry Wright's purse.

**A MIDGET WHO DEFIES THE** World.—Freddy Hughes, of the Hughes Midgets, 4st 21b or 4st 4lb, will box any lad in the world for £25 or £50.

**BARNSBURY B.C.—PROFESSOR** Newton is pleased to inform his friends and patrons that there is no fear of the Barnsbury Boxing Club shifting its quarters, as one of the vice-presidents, Mr. S. Birkin, has purchased the freehold. The Barnsbury B.C. will hold the first of their series of boxing contests—8st 4lb novices and 9st open novices—at the Northampton Institute on or about Thursday, February 28.

## BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.

**ALTHOUGH MR. JAMES LOWES** during the week had been confined to his room with a severe attack of cold he was able to place before the large crowd of attenders at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Saturday evening a programme which was productive of the greatest enjoyment, and the host was on all sides congratulated on his convalescence. The business from start to end was such as commanded the rapt attention of the beholders, and the frequent and genuine expressions of delight were thoroughly merited. The introductory item was a three rounds spar between C. Francis and T. Fairbairn, a couple of youths who, although they did not put all their vigour into their deliveries, boxed fairly well, but a deal more life was infused into the business when Dick Davies ("Spider" Carr's novice) and J. Miller confronted each other. Davies was the heavier of the two, and although he did not fail to take advantage of his strength his lesser antagonist kept at him in plucky style, and at the close they were the recipients of continued applause. Jack Tait had as a companion in the ring R. Wood, of Gateshead, and the latter, although not proving himself so clever as Tait, succeeded in making an interesting show. The greatest pleasure was, however, produced in the meeting between that greatly improved boxer S. Johnson, of Gateshead, and Bob Wilkinson, of Jarrow, whose skill, combined with energetic hitting, created a furore. So well did they box that they were matched to box the best of eight rounds here on Saturday evening. The interval passed, and the final instalments of the novices' competition at 8st were decided with the following results:—Semi-finals: Heat 1: J. Page beat J. Guttery.—Round 1 and last. Guttery led off after sparring for an opening, but Page was the most eager and rushed in. He used both hands vigorously, and with a heavy left punch he sent his man down. Guttery soon arose, but only to receive more punishment, and a swinging right which sent him out of time. Heat 2: W. Taylor beat J. Taylor.—W. Taylor, during the whole of the three rounds, had the best of the exchanges, and always being the stronger gained the verdict cleverly. Final: Page beat Taylor.—Page, who was the lesser of the pair, quickly had the upper hand, and a couple of minutes had only transpired when Taylor was knocked out after having previously been on the floor four times. In a four rounds contest "Darkey" Carpenter beat J. Currie, of Carlisle, in half a round. Sam Francis was referee. In addition to the match mentioned above a 7st novices' competition will be commenced on Saturday next.

**JACK WALSH TO JACK SCALES.**—Jack Walsh, of Canning Town, will box Jack Scales, of Bethnal Green, ten or twenty rounds, if Mr. Bettinson, of the National Sporting Club, or the Goodwin, will give a purse. Walsh does not fancy that Scales ought to have had the decision they fought the six rounds at Woolwich Drill Hall.

**HARRY SMITH, OF LONDON, WILL** box Jack Hennessey, of Mile End, any number of rounds if any gentleman or Mr. Carter or Andrew Wood will give a purse. This is also open to Fay, of Leicester. An answer from both will oblige yours truly, H. Smith.

**H. ADAMS, OF SPITALFIELDS,** brother to Bert Adams, would like to box H. Bradshaw, of Shoreditch, or D. Smith, of Stratford, ten or fifteen rounds, if H. Wright will put up a purse worth boxing for. This challenge is open to Bill Torris, of Shoreditch. First come first served. No one barred.

**HEARING THAT CHARLEY HOOK,** of H.M.S. Pembroke, has been looking for a job for some time, and is in want of a match, Jem Conlon, of the same ship, is willing to box him fifteen to twenty-five rounds, a "quid" down, give or take a pound, if Commander Grafton will give a suitable purse worth boxing for.

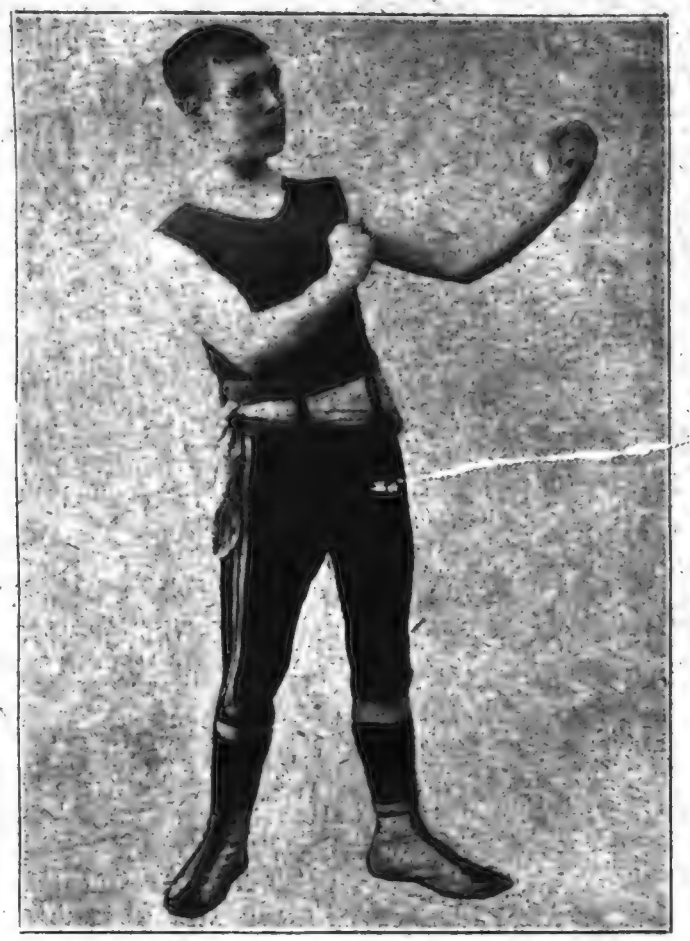
**SEEING AS HOW PROFESSOR** Moore will not let his son Alf box me, I, "Jewey" Hyman, of Leeds, claim the title of 4st 6lb champion of England, and my backers are prepared to back me to fight anyone in England at the above weight for from £5 to £20 a-side.

**HARRY MITCHELL, EX-CHAMPION** 11th Hussars and George Chalk, ex-champion East Kent (Buffs).—These men have agreed to box the best of ten rounds, and are waiting to hear from Mr. Harry Wright, or any promoter, as to providing a purse. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will receive attention.

**YOUNG BIRMINGHAM, OF GATES-**head, will box Joe Haslam, of Bolton, at 5st 12lb, if Mr. Lowes or Professor Moore, of Leeds, will give a purse.

**"SAILOR" HUME IS ATTENDING** the University Hospital with a broken thumb, and will meet Izzard in three or four weeks time, when his hand will be better.

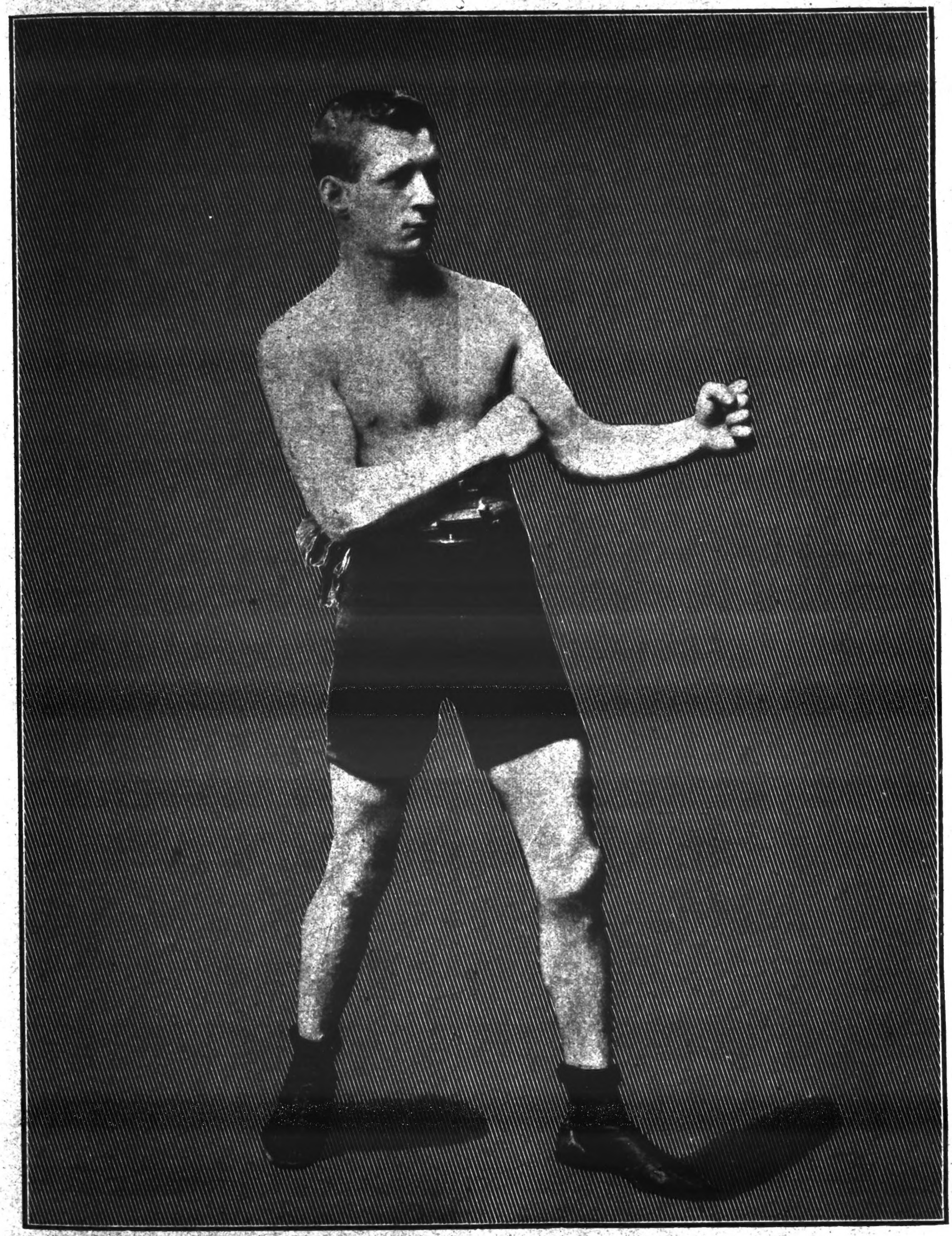
(*Continued on page* 14.)



**JACK HENNESSEY,**
A Clever Little Lad from Mile End.

**UNDRESSED IN THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE.**
Mistook the Compartment for his Bedroom

**SAD STREET ACCIDENTS IN LONDON.**
Children and Elderly People the Sufferers.



**TOMMY HOGAN,**

**Who was Recently Knocked Out by Oscar Gardiner, "The Omaha Kid," in Six Rounds at Memphis, Tennessee, U.S.A.**

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

## OSCAR GARDNER KNOCKS OUT TOMMY HOGAN.

**(Special Report.)**

**MEMPHIS, TENN., JANUARY 16.**—Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," who has been rather unfortunate in the roped arena recently, managed to win a fight last night at the Phœnix Athletic Club in this city by knocking out Tommy Hogan, the crack western feather-weight, in the sixth round. The contest proved to be one of the fastest seen in this city for some time. The men fought viciously from the sound of the bell until the knock-out blow was delivered. Both men were in first-class shape for the encounter, and weighed in under the required weight, 126lb. Hogan was a slight favourite over Gardner in what betting was done, as it was expected that he would win from Gardner on account of the latter's poor showing in the ring during the last few months.

**CONTESTS AT THE LEXINGTON** Hall.—Eight Rounds Contest: Bob Kent (St. James's) beat W. White (Kilburn).—This proved a wonderfully even bout, as in the first round White appeared to have all the best of the exchanges. The St. James's representative scored as fast as his opponent. The second round was also of a very even character, but Kent did most of the leading, and left off with a trifling advantage. Honours were fairly easy in the third round, but in the fourth Kent was particularly busy, and kept his man well employed. Round 5 was chiefly noticeable for the improved form shown by White, who used both hands with great effect. In the sixth round Kent came again, and it was then evident that White's exertions in the previous round had taken a lot out of him. The seventh round was of a fairly even character, but in the eighth the St. James's man's staying powers stood him in good stead, and, scoring fast with both hands, won. Six Rounds Contest: Lew Bramson (St. James's) beat Jack Hearn (Bloomsbury).—The former held the advantage so far as regards height and length of reach, but there was little to choose betwixt them as regards weight, but Bramson was in far better condition than his opponent. The first round was remarkably even. Hearn, in the second round, got in some very effective body blows, which Bramson apparently did not relish, as in the third round he acted almost entirely on the defensive, and there was but little to choose between them when they answered to the call of "Time" for the fourth round. In this Hearn, owing to want of condition, fell very weak, and at the conclusion of the round retired from the contest.

**LIVERPOOL GYMNASTIC CLUB.**—The so-called International match on Monday night, for £130, fell somewhat flat upon the crowded house that patronised the Liverpool Gymnastic Club, in Dale Street. Rumour was rife that Gordon could not pass the scale, but that did not deter plenty of speculation at evens and 6 to 5 on Brierley. On the men entering the ring Gordon was attended by Albert Boyce, Ernie Stanton, and the veteran Billy Rogers, whilst the trio of Frank Brierley's brothers—Tom, Joe, and Bill—officiated as esquires for the local boxer. The match only lasted until one minute and forty seconds of the fourth round had been reeled off. The contest was disappointing, for neither set themselves down to do anything like scientific boxing, the whole business consisting of rushing, clinching, and holding, accompanied with determined but futile efforts to bring off the "knock-out," both being too anxious to settle matters. Little harm was done at the first meeting, but in the second round Frank forced matters, and by sheer weight rushed Gordon to the ropes where Gordon went down to avoid punishment. On getting on his legs he in turn brought Brierley down. In the third and fourth rounds Brierley led, but a clinch ensued. Gordon showed some good work in the third round, the exchanges being fairly good, and gave his friends courage, but Brierley forced him down to the floor with a good swinging left-hander. In the last round, and whilst Gordon was on his knee, Brierley delivered a right-hander in a deliberate manner, whereupon the referee awarded the fight to Gordon.

**POSTPONEMENT OF THE GRAND** Variety and Boxing Entertainment at Margate.—This entertainment, which was to have taken place at the Hall-by-the-Sea at Margate yesterday (Tuesday), January 29, has been postponed for a few days in consequence of the "national bereavement."

**TO THE MARRIED** AND THOSE INTENDING TO MARRY **OF BOTH SEXES.**
Read carefully my new book, which treats every Branch of this Delicate Question of large families with a moral check, as commended by an eminent London Physician. Send postal or cr. 1s. 6d. for improved edition, in sealed packet, with distinct address to the author, Mr. Wilton J. Howse, Science Lecturer, 14, The Chase, Nottingham. An M.P. writes us: "Book valuable, reliable, and moral. Poverty banished, comfort in homes secured."
Name this paper, please.

## BOXING AT TEE-TO-TUM.

**LAST MONDAY TED BEACH STAGED** another of his fistic carnivals at the Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, and a full house witnessed the proceedings. There were three six rounds contests, two ten rounds contests, one eight rounds contest, and a three rounds exhibition. Six Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Nicholls (Tottenham) beat Charley Hall (Walthamstow).—Hall taller and fitter. Nicholls made all the running the first time, dropping his man with a stiff left flush on the mouth, and then, on rising, staggering him with a swinging hit on the jaw. Evidently Nicholls hit too hard for Hall, as the latter retired before the second round was called. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Sharp (Walthamstow) beat Jem Adsey (Walthamstow).—Two bantam-weights, beginners at the game. Sharp did not belie his name. A deal of give-and-take work, in which there was not much to choose between the boys, ended unexpectedly in the fifth round in a victory for Sharp. Three Rounds Exhibition: Ted Beach *v.* Ernie Walsh (winner of the Orion feather-weight competition, 1898).—A spar much above the average, Beach reserving himself for the last passage of arms, in which he boxed cleverly. Six Rounds Contest: Frank Exall (Bermondsey) beat Mark Verrall (Tottenham).—Verrall, the taller, had a shade the best of the exchanges up to the third meeting, when he received a low hit which sent him writhing to the boards. Exall escaped with a caution. Resuming, Verrall went down in the next round from a swing on the mark, but got up inside 10sec. Another blow on the same spot in the fifth round secured the contest to Exall. Ten Rounds Contest: "Nipper" Jones (Wood Green) beat Charley Cameron (West Green). Two light-weights, Cameron exhibiting better condition. Cameron started best, but Jones drawing blood with a swinging left, drove his opponent before him, both fighting their fastest. Coming up for the second bout, the West Green youth, with good left-handed work, forced the "Nipper" all round the ring. It was evident that Cameron had fought himself out in the third round, and Jones, taking full advantage, rendered his man very weak with continuous jabbing on face and body. The fifth round was the last. The West Green lad was brought down with a left on the mark, but got up in 9sec. He was dropped again with a similar hit, and being dead beat, was compelled to give in. Ten Rounds Contest: Chris Hill (Wood Green) beat Jack Wise (Somers Town).—Hill was pounds the heavier. After a light opening Hill floored his opponent in the second round with a right hook, and he was twice down before time. A fine set-to in the third meeting resulted in Hill putting his opponent out. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Lancaster (Wood Green) beat Alf Cook (Holloway).—Two well-made lads, equally matched for size. The first meeting saw Cook scoring nicely with a straight left. In the second they joined in some hard give-and-take play, Lancaster landing a nice right on the cheek just at time. Wild with the right, the Wood Green lad frequently ran against his opponent's left in the third round. At the completion of half the distance Cook, the cleverer, was in front on points. At the next passage of arms Lancaster succeeded in getting the right on the point, and won.

**AT THE QUEEN'S THEATRE LAST** week Lillie Reed, the clever lady boxer, gave a remarkable display in the art of self-defence, she having for her opponent the noted North-country feather-weight, Will Curley, in three rounds exhibition. Sammy Kelly was referee, and amongst the company present we noticed many well-known Tyneside sports:—"Kit" Barrass, Mike Hails, Dick Pierson, Jeff and Harry Jefferson, Jack Thompson, Mick Cairns, "Kid" Veitch, George Turner, Mr. Bert A. Dorman, Harry Harris (bantam champion of America), Jack O'Brien (New Jersey, U.S.A.), and many others.

**LYNN ATHLETIC CLUB.**—On Monday, February 4, three open boxing competitions will be held at the Newington Public Hall, Manor Place, Walworth, for prizes as under:—8st 6lb and 9st 6lb, open to amateurs, for a silver cup, nett value six guineas; a competition at 10st 6lb, open to amateurs who have never won an open competition, for a silver cup, nett value five guineas.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF AN ISLINGTON** Boxer.—At the Islington Coroner's Court, Dr. George Danford Thomas, Coroner for Central London, held an inquest recently into the circumstances connected with the death of Samuel Henry Howell, aged twenty-seven years, late of Mousell Road, Finsbury Park, N. The deceased was a well-known North London boxer, and the winner of a number of 9st competitions in the metropolis. Recently he had not been following his usual occupation, but had been touring the provinces with a boxing booth.

**I, PAUL McKENNA, BEING IN A** situation that prevents me getting away to go into strict training, am willing to box Pat Shanly, Mick McGowan, or Paddy Jackson, at catch-weight, and will meet any of them on Thursday night, prepared to make a match, in the Old Harp Tavern, 108, High Street, Airdrie.

## WILL CURLEY MATCHED WITH SAMMY KELLY.

**SAMMY KELLY, WHO RECENTLY** landed on these shores from America, has at last attained his wish when, in company with his manager, Bert Dorman, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, Kelly was matched to meet Will Curley in a twenty rounds contest. Jack Haggerty, of Stalybridge, promptly came forward with a purse of £200, so that a contest between these feather-weights will be looked forward to with no little interest.

**("BERT SMITH [IRISH COUNT") TO** any 9st 6lb Second-rate Boxer.—A few days since we met Bert Smith, who has been "resting" now in the provinces for something like twelve months. Bertie's dial looked as charming as ever, but seemed "O'ercast with the pale hue of thought." On asking the "Irish Count" whether he was well, he replied perfectly, but he was a bit harassed because he could not get on a match. Those that I don't want to box want to box me, and those I want to box want to box somebody else. I haven't seen you for twelve months, will you do us a kindness? Promptly replying we would do all that was not sinful in order to oblige his countship, we were much relieved when Bertie exclaimed they all take THE MIRROR OF LIFE in the part where I am staying, and I wish you would put in a challenge, Bert Smith to any second-rate boxer at 9st 6lb. Like a shadow Bert Smith came behind us, and like a shadow Bertie departed.

**DOMINICK McGLENNON, LATE OF** St. Helen's, Lancashire, would be too pleased to meet Jack Perry, of Tunbridge Wells, privately on February 9, under same conditions as before.

**I, J. JONES, A.B., R.N. BARRACKS,** wish to box Jem Dallaway, A.B., H.M.S. Britannia, Dartmouth, again the best of fifteen two-minute rounds with 4oz. gloves if any gentleman in Plymouth will give a purse worth boxing for. An answer through this paper will oblige.

**JACK PLAYER WILL BE PLEASED** to box either "Kid" Veitch or Jem Fay at 7st 10lb if Tom Wickwar or any other club will give a purse.

**HARRY BROWN, OF LIVERPOOL,** is prepared to box Frank Stewart, of Liverpool, fifteen rounds at 9st 6lb for £25 a-side, or will box Stewart at any weight for a purse alone.

**AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM (HEAR** both sides) is the motto of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, therefore we insert the following:—

PROFESSOR NEWTON AND THE PRO.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

I saw in last week's issue of your paper that Prof. Newton says every amateur boxer boxing in a competition should be allowed the assistance of his instructor for to second him. If such is Prof. Newton's idea, why don't he practice what he preaches? When the professor had his show at the Northampton Institute a certain professional asked him (Newton) if he would be allowed to second his pupil (Mr. B. Cook, Ideal B.C., winner of the 9st 12lb competition), but was refused going in the dressing-room or near the ring unless he paid for a ring seat; such is the manner he treated the instructor of a well-known boxing club. I hope for the future the professor will do unto others as he wishes them to do unto him. By inserting the above you will greatly oblige,

A FAIR FIELD AND NO FAVOUR.

**TUCKER AND SCOTT, WHO ARE** one of the features of a big bill, are appearing with great success this week at the Grand, Clapham, in their refined comedy boxing and ball punching act, in which the ball punching of Billy Tucker is cheered to the echo.

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(ADVT.

## STAGE-GOSSIP

**THE DEATH OF HER MAJESTY** the Queen has cast a gloom over the nation, and throughout the British Empire and abroad the news has been received with every mark of regret. Naturally the theatres and variety halls were at once closed, and at a meeting of managers at Wyndham's Theatre last week it was resolved by those present that their theatres be closed for the remainder of the week. The variety halls opened towards the end of the week, and those of the theatres as still remain closed will re-open their doors on Monday or Tuesday next. It is, of course, understood that all places of amusement will close on the day of Her Majesty's funeral.

**"MASKS AND FACES" WILL** probably follow "English Nell" at the Prince of Wales's.

**"THE SILVER SLIPPER" WILL BE** produced at the Lyric about the middle of April.

**THE VETERAN COMEDIAN AND** dancer, Teddy Mosedale, has been scoring at Sadler's Wells.

**PHIL RAY, A CLEVER AND GO-**ahead singer, has captured a good song in "Let Her Go." He has been singing it with much success at the Canterbury.

**THE SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF** the re-opening of the Bedford will be celebrated on February 6.

**MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL WILL** reopen the Royalty Theatre on Tuesday next with "The Happy Hypocrite" and "Mr. and Mrs. Daventry."

**ENGLISH NELL WILL BE PLAYED** at the Grand Theatre, Islington, for a fortnight at the end of February.

**MDLLE. LIANE DE POUGY'S** début at the Palace Theatre has, by arrangement with Mr. Charles Morton, been postponed till June 24.

**SANDOW IS A BIG ATTRACTION** at the Holloway Empire this week, and both performances are crowded nightly.

**THE CANTERBURY PROGRAMME** this week includes Tom Cannon and G. M. Ross, "the World's Champion Wrestlers," and Ergotti and King Louis.

**"THE SHIP ON FIRE," A SKETCH** in five scenes, is being played at the Queen's, Poplar. Pat Rafferty (his third week) tops a big variety list.

**THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL** matinée to-morrow (Thursday) at the Grand, Islington, when the panto. will have touched its fiftieth performance.

**AT COLLINS'S CARL HERTZ IS** producing a really marvellous illusion, which he calls "Vanity Fair." He is assisted by the charming Mdlle. D'Alton.

**THE PANTOMIME AT THE PAVILION** Theatre shows no signs of waning yet in public favour, and continues to draw large crowds. The comedians have incorporated much new and funny business into the entertainment since its first production, with the result that the whole show goes with a delightful swing from start to finish.

**A NEW SKETCH, ENTITLED "THAT** Wardrobe," was produced at the Palace Theatre last week and met with a very flattering reception. The sketch in one scene is written by Miss Florence Smith, and capitally acted by Miss Elliott Page and Messrs. C. M. York and E. Paterson.

**"MY SISTER'S FLAT" IS THE** title of a sketch recently written by E. J. Malyon and A. Seymour; whether the "flat" is meant to imply a suite of apartments or a sweetheart of the "Johnny" order is not clear. The sketch is down for production at the New Lyric Club on February 17.

**THE EUSTON THEATRE OF** Varieties programme numbers a first-rate turn in Madame Laurie's Juvenile Comedians in their entertaining "Kindergarten" act. They simply take the audience by storm, their singing and dancing are a distinct success, and the doings of the boy comedian are keenly relished. There are also appearing here this week Miss Kate Carney, Frank Coyne ("Have It Over Your Side"), Phil Ray, and many others who contribute first-class items to a capital bill.

DAVE.

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One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
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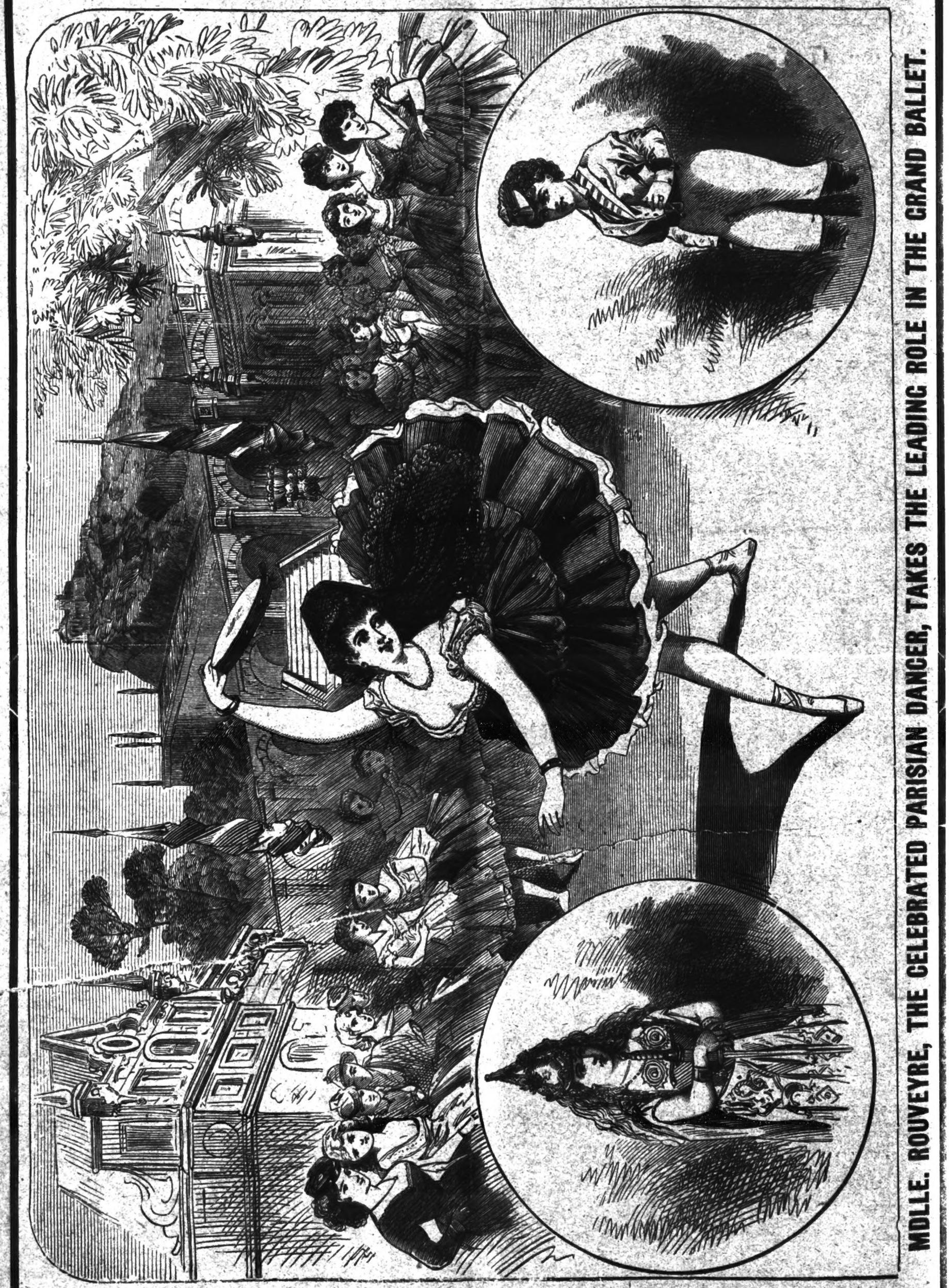

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